WHIZ COMICS

10¢

WHIZ COMICS' TRADING POST

NOTE: *If you are interested in any of these articles offered for trade, WRITE DIRECT to the boy or girl whose name and address appear in the Swap Notice. PLEASE DO NOT SEND your letter to WHIZ COMICS.*

ADDING MACHINE

Will trade adding machine—for watcher's mask, Monopoly game or 60-100-power microscope. Write to Ernest White, 264 W 109th St., New York City.

BASEBALL MASK

Will trade boy's catcher's mask, in good condition—for microscope. Write to Richard Clarke, 711 Grove St., Bedford, Va.

CABLE CAR

Will trade a "Funny Andy" toy cable car practically new—for real good football. Write to Ted Marsden, 105 Chapperon St., North Bay, Ont., Canada.

CHEMISTRY SET

Will trade Gilbert chemistry set—for field glasses. Write to Charles Hata, 2405 Dreder St., East Chicago, Ind.

COOKING KIT

Will trade cooking kit containing plate, knife, fork and spoon—for scout or hiking equipment. Write to Carl Shabee, 633 Palm Drive, Oxnard, Calif.

DEVELOPING SET

Will trade film-developing set—for chemistry set or chemistry books. Write to Lewis Parker, P.O. Box 603, Colfax, Calif.

ENCYCLOPEDIA

Will trade five-volume encyclopedia, in good condition—for bicycle light. Write to Randall Vinson, 944 N. Oriental Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

FIELD GLASSES

Will trade five-power field glasses—for genuine leather baseball glove for right-handed boy. Write to George Culberson, 1815 Dunbarton Ave., Winston-Salem, N. C.

FISHING OUTFIT

Will trade new fishing rod, reel, line and hooks—for rotary printing press. Write to Malcolm MacGregor, 46 Groveland Street, Haverhill, Mass.

GUN

Will trade practically new toy anti-aircraft gun—for hunting knife and sheath. Write to George Shartk, 306 Van Horne St., Jersey City, N. J.

ICE SKATES

Will trade pair boy's for skates fitting size 6 or 6½ foot—for some useful article. Write to Arthur Glover, P.O. Box 11, Torrington, Conn.

LEAD SOLDIERS

Will trade lead soldiers—for adventure stories. Write to Ralph Wallin, 208 Fair Ave., Marquette, Mich.

MICROSCOPE OUTFIT

Will trade Microscope outfit, model 1MX—for hunting knife and sheath. Write to Clifford Perkins, Box 34, Whitley City, Ky.

MOVIE PROJECTOR

Will trade 16mm. Keystone Jr. movie projector and several films—for film-developing outfit. Write to Charles Hand, 1417 South 20th St., Elwood, Ind.

POCKETBOOK

Will trade brown pocketbook in good condition—for nurse-and-doctor set. Write to Martha Burdette, 1224 Second Avenue, Jackson, Miss.

SAILBOAT

Will trade one and one-half foot model sailboat in good condition—for new copy of book "Bob Son of Battle." Write to Billy Nixon, 4 Manor Place, New Rochelle, N. Y.

SCRAPBOOK

Will trade 1,000-page scrapbook of war kept daily since Sept. 1939—for second-hand bicycle in good condition. Write to Edward Lee Vince, 2020 East Main St., Many, La.

STAMPS

Will trade stamp collection—for lightning-loading air rifle. Write to Damon Shaughnessy, 1205 East Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

TELEGRAPH UNIT

Will trade single telegraph unit operating on flashlight cells and having terminals and wires for earphones—for air rifle. Write to Reece Belcher, 6 Wolcott St., New Haven, Conn.

WRIST WATCH

Will trade shock-proof, 17-jewel Chronex wrist watch of Swiss make—for typewriter or 22 rifle. Write to Louis Jaffee, 1661 Pingree, Detroit, Mich.

P. S. If you have something to trade—and you're looking for someone to trade with—write out a Swap Notice (like those printed above) and send it to

TRADING POST, WHIZ COMICS, 1501 Broadway, New York City

We'll print your Swap Notice in the first available issue of WHIZ COMICS—ABSOLUTELY FREE. All we ask is that you be completely honest in your Swap Notice and do not misrepresent any article offered for trade.

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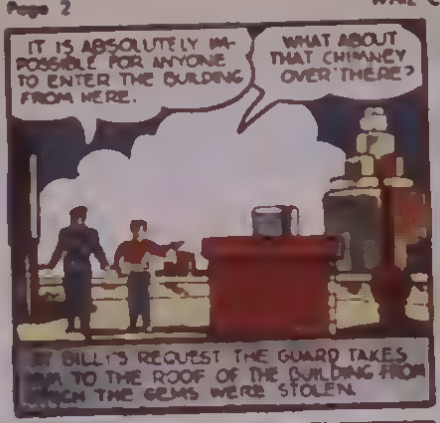
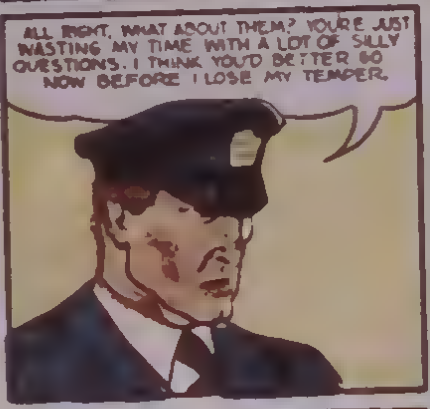
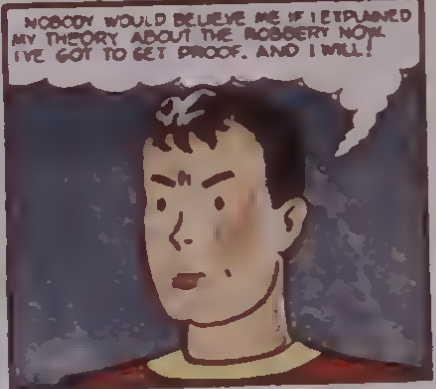
SHORTLY BEFORE HIS DEATH AN AGED SORCERER-SHAZAM - SELECTS YOUNG BILLY BATSON TO CARRY ON HIS LIFE LONG TASK OF RIGHTING WRONGS AND SMASHING EVIL. TO AID HIM THE OLD MAN GIVES BILLY THE POWER TO BECOME AT WILL THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN - CAPTAIN MARVEL - MERELY BY SPEAKING THE MAGIC WORD SHAZAM AND SO UNKNOWN TO THE THOUSANDS WHO LISTEN EVERY DAY TO HIS THRILLING BROADCASTS BILLY BATSON, AMERICA'S ACE RADIO REPORTER, IS ALSO THE MOST POWERFUL PERSON ON EARTH - THE COURAGEOUS INDOMITABLE CAPTAIN MARVEL!
Capt. MARVEL
HELLO EVERYBODY! THIS IS BILLY BATSON BRINGING YOU ANOTHER RADIO SCOOP
ELBAN CROWN JEWELS STOLEN; $50,000,000 GEMS VANISH
THE FABULOUS ROYAL JEWELS OF THE KINGDOM OF ELBA BEING EXHIBITED IN THE UNITED STATES TO RAISE WAR RELIEF FUNDS SUDDENLY DISAPPEAR.
IF THOSE GEMS ARE NOT RECOVERED IT MAY MEAN WAR WITH ELBA! THEY MUST BE FOUND!
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO, MR. MORRIS.
STERLING MORRIS, PRESIDENT OF THE AMALGAMATED BROADCASTING COMPANY, ASSIGNS HIS CRACK RADIO REPORTER, BILLY BATSON, TO THE STORY.
THE BURGLAR-PROOF GLASS HASN'T BEEN TOUCHED-NOT A MARK ON IT YET THE JEWELS ARE GONE.
I SEE WHAT ABOUT THAT OPENING AT THE TOP OF THE CASE?
AN HOUR LATER BILLY INSPECTS THE GLASS CASE FROM WHICH THE GEMS WERE STOLEN.
THAT'S AN AIR VENT THE OPENING MAKES IT EASILY POSSIBLE FOR ANYONE TO PUT HIS HAND THROUGH IT OR EVEN LOWER A HOOKED STRING AND FISH THE GEMS OUT
AND THE POLICE COULDN'T FIND ANY FINGERPRINTS ON THE CASE?
NO, NOT ONE. THEY DUSTED EVERY SQUARE INCH OF GLASS BUT COULDN'T RAISE A THING.


IT IS ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE TO ENTER THE BUILDING FROM HERE.
WHAT ABOUT THAT CHIMNEY OVER THERE?
AT BILL'S REQUEST THE GUARD TAKES HIM TO THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING FROM WHICH THE GEMS WERE STOLEN.

NOT EVEN A MIDGET COULD GO DOWN THAT CHIMNEY PIPE.
MM — WHAT ABOUT THOSE MARKS IN THE DUST?
HIS SHARP EYES DETECT THREE TINY LINES IN THE SOOT.


ALL RIGHT, WHAT ABOUT THEM? YOU'RE JUST WASTING MY TIME WITH A LOT OF SILLY QUESTIONS. I THINK YOU'D BETTER GO NOW BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER.


NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE ME IF I EXPLAINED MY THEORY ABOUT THE ROBBERY NOW. I'VE GOT TO GET PROOF. AND I WILL!

THIS IS THE PLACE. ALL RIGHT. NOW LETS SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT
TOYS
ASK US ABOUT $10,000 MODEL AIRPLANE CONTEST! FULL DETAILS INSIDE
AFTER LEAVING THE SCENE OF THE THEFT HE VISITS A LOCAL TOY STORE.

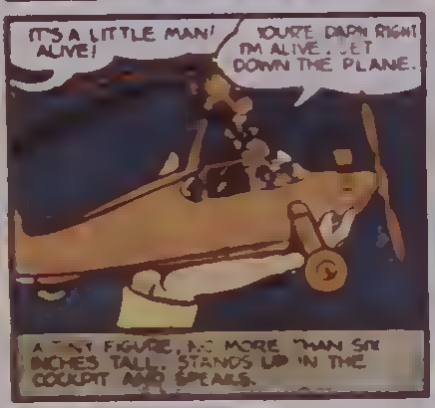
THIS IS THE ONLY TOY AUTOGYRO ON THE MARKET TODAY. SO FAR WE HAVE SOLD ONLY ONE. IT'S RATHER EXPENSIVE BUT IT'S A WONDERFUL MODEL - PERFECT IN EVERY DETAIL.
ONLY SOLD ONE EH? MIND TELLING ME WHO BOUGHT IT?

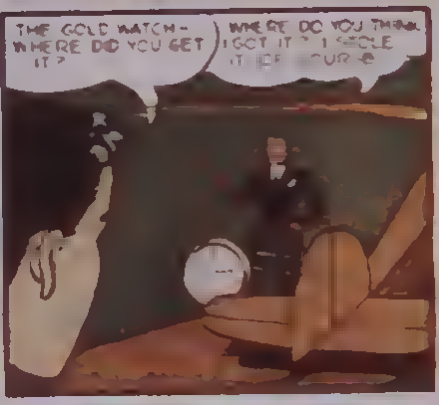
NOT AT ALL HIS NAME IS DR ROY DURGAN. HE HAS BEEN INTERESTED IN MODEL AIRPLANES FOR SEVERAL YEARS.
DR DURGAN, THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST? WELL, THANKS VERY MUCH
DR DURGAN MUSTN'T BE A VERY SOCIABLE PERSON— LIVING WAY OUT HERE ALL BY HIMSELF.
B-BUT I ONLY WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT MODEL PLANES, DR DURGAN.
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN TALKING TO REPORTERS. GET OUT AND STAY OUT!
BUT THE EMINENT MAN IS ANYTHING BUT HOSPITABLE.
NICE FELLOW DR DURGAN. I WONDER WHY— SAY, WHAT'S THAT?
LOOK— UP HE SEES A TOY AUTOGYRO ABOUT TO LAND ON ONE OF THE ROOFS OF THE HOUSE.
I MAY BE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE BUT I'M GOING TO CATCH THAT TOY PLANE, AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO IT. SHAZAM!
AS BILLY SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD ENTRUSTED TO HIM BY THE DYING MAGICIAN —
A GIANT THUNDER CLOUD FORMS OUT OF NOWHERE LIGHTNING FLASHES AND —
KRAKOOM
THIS IS A LOT FASTER THAN TRYING TO CLIMB THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE.
— CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN, LEAPS UP TOWARD THE DESCENDING TOY PLANE.

THAT WAS A PRETTY GOOD CATCH, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF. AND NOW—SHAZAM!
EFFORTLESSLY HE ZOOMS UP AND GRASPS THE TINY AUTOGIRO IN ONE HAND

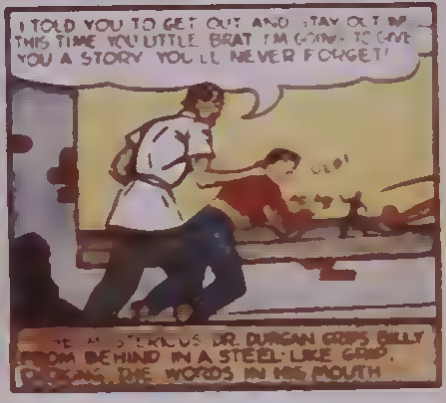
AGAIN A TREMENDOUS LIGHTNING BOLT SMASHES FROM THE HEAVENS AND—

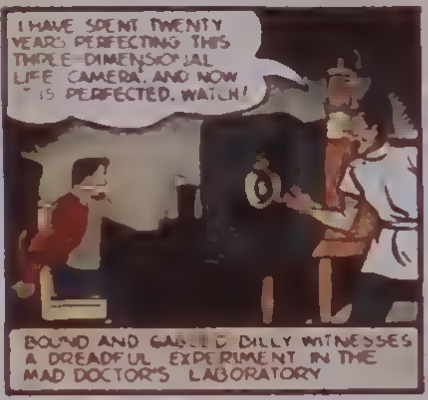
IN WAY THERE'S SOMETHING INSIDE! MY GUESS WAS CORRECT
MORE LAP AND MARVEL BECOMES BILLY BATSON

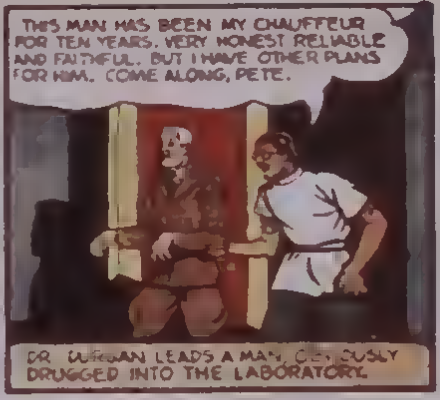

IT'S A LITTLE MAN! ALIVE!
YOU'RE DARN RIGHT I'M ALIVE. GET DOWN THE PLANE.
A TINY FIGURE, NO MORE THAN SIX INCHES TALL, STANDS UP IN THE COCKPIT AND SPEAKS.

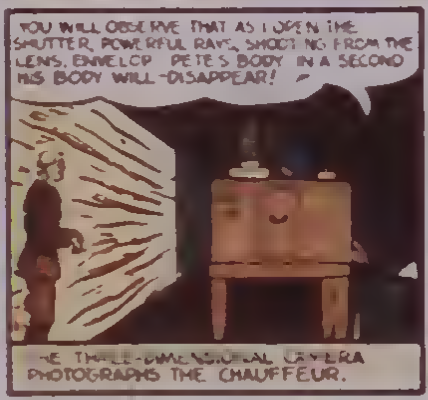

THE GOLD WATCH—WHERE DID YOU GET IT?
WHERE DO YOU THINK I GOT IT? I STOLE IT, OF COURSE

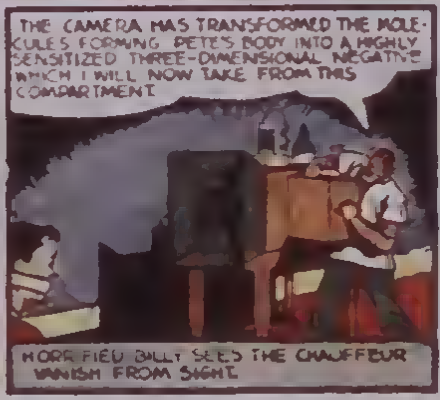
YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW I GOT TO BE SO SMALL—AND WHY? ALL RIGHT I'LL TELL YOU. I WAS—HEY—LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!
THE MINIATURE MAN STARTS TO EXPLAIN HIS PLIGHT, THEN SUDDENLY SHOUTS A WARNING AS—

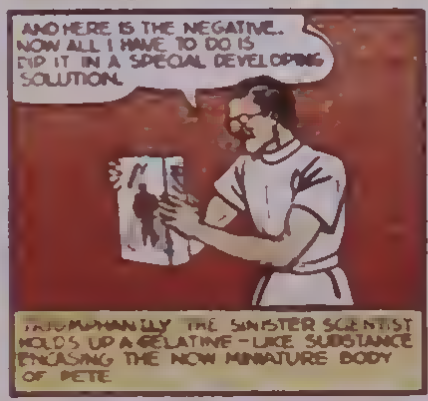

I TOLD YOU TO GET OUT AND STAY OUT OF THIS TIME YOU LITTLE BRAT I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A STORY YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!
OLD!
DR. DURGAN GRIPS BILLY FROM BEHIND IN A STEEL-LIKE GRIP. DURGAN'S HOT WORDS IN HIS MOUTH

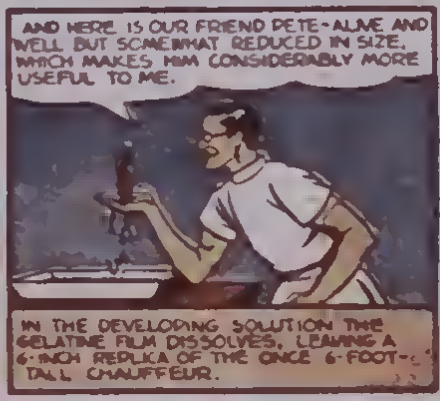

I HAVE SPENT TWENTY YEARS PERFECTING THIS THREE-DIMENSIONAL LIFE CAMERA, AND NOW IT IS PERFECTED. WATCH!
BOUND AND GAGGED BILLY WITNESSES A DREADFUL EXPERIMENT IN THE MAD DOCTOR'S LABORATORY

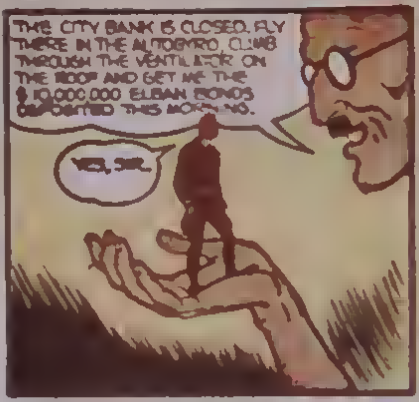

THIS MAN HAS BEEN MY CHAUFFEUR FOR TEN YEARS. VERY HONEST RELIABLE AND FAITHFUL. BUT I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR HIM. COME ALONG, PETE.
DR. DUFFGAN LEADS A MAN, OBVIOUSLY DRUGGED INTO THE LABORATORY.


YOU WILL OBSERVE THAT AS I OPEN THE SHUTTER, POWERFUL RAYS, SHOOTING FROM THE LENS, ENVELOP PETE'S BODY IN A SECOND HIS BODY WILL DISAPPEAR!
THE THREE-DIMENSIONAL CAMERA PHOTOGRAPHS THE CHAUFFEUR.

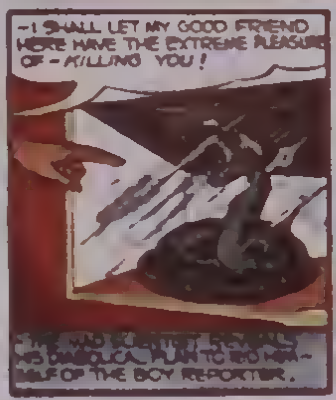

THE CAMERA HAS TRANSFORMED THE MOLECULES FORMING PETE'S BODY INTO A HIGHLY SENSITIZED THREE-DIMENSIONAL NEGATIVE WHICH I WILL NOW TAKE FROM THIS COMPARTMENT
HORRIFIED BILLY SEES THE CHAUFFEUR VANISH FROM SIGHT.

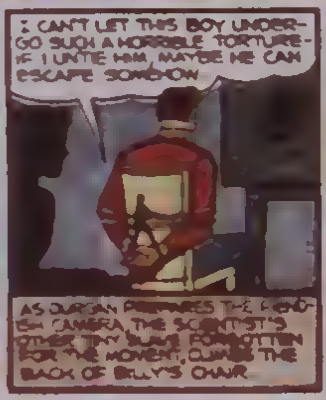

AND HERE IS THE NEGATIVE. NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DIP IT IN A SPECIAL DEVELOPING SOLUTION.
TRIUMPHANTLY THE SINISTER SCIENTIST HOLDS UP A GELATINE-LIKE SUBSTANCE ENCASING THE NOW MINIATURE BODY OF PETE


AND HERE IS OUR FRIEND PETE - ALIVE AND WELL BUT SOMEWHAT REDUCED IN SIZE, WHICH MAKES HIM CONSIDERABLY MORE USEFUL TO ME.
IN THE DEVELOPING SOLUTION THE GELATINE FILM DISSOLVES, LEAVING A 6-INCH REPLICA OF THE ONCE 6-FOOT-TALL CHAUFFEUR.

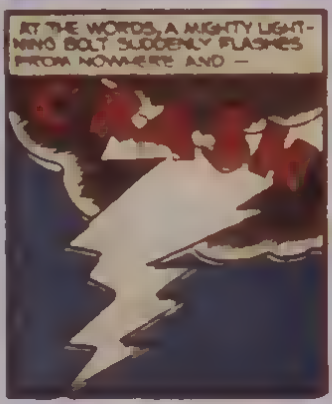

THE CITY BANK IS CLOSED. FLY THERE IN THE AUTOGYRO, CLIMB THROUGH THE VENTILATOR ON THE ROOF AND GET ME THE $10,000,000 ELEBAN BONDS DEPOSITED THIS MORNING.
YES, SIR.

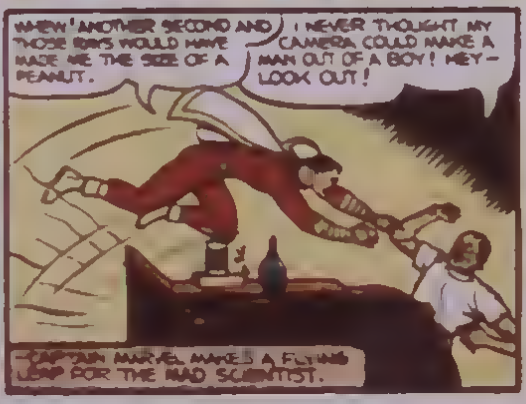
AND NOW, MY NOSEY LITTLE GUEST, I SHALL REDUCE YOU TO A HEIGHT OF THREE INCHES, THEN WHEN YOU ARE ABOUT THE SIZE OF A MOUSE —


—I SHALL LET MY GOOD FRIEND HERE HAVE THE EXTREME PLEASURE OF — KILLING YOU!

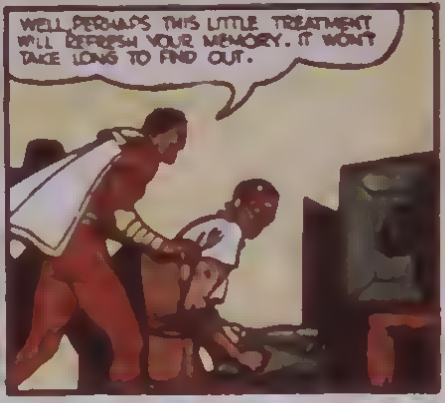

I CAN'T LET THIS BOY UNDERGO SUCH A HORRIBLE TORTURE— IF I UNTIE HIM, MAYBE HE CAN ESCAPE SOMEHOW

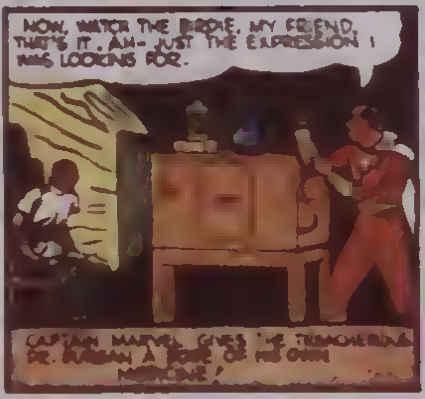
THANKS, FELLOW. I'LL REPAY YOU FOR THIS LATER. RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT A JOB FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL. SHAZAM!


AT THE WORDS, A MIGHTY LIGHTNING BOLT SUDDENLY FLASHES FROM NOWHERE AND —

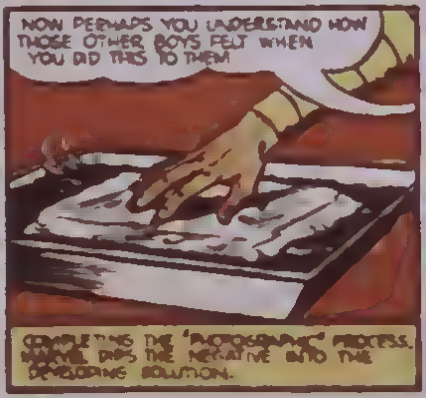

WHEW! ANOTHER SECOND AND THOSE RAYS WOULD HAVE MADE ME THE SIZE OF A PEANUT.
I NEVER THOUGHT MY CAMERA COULD MAKE A MAN OUT OF A BOY! HEY— LOOK OUT!
—CAPTAIN MARVEL MAKES A FLYING LEAP FOR THE MAD SCIENTIST.

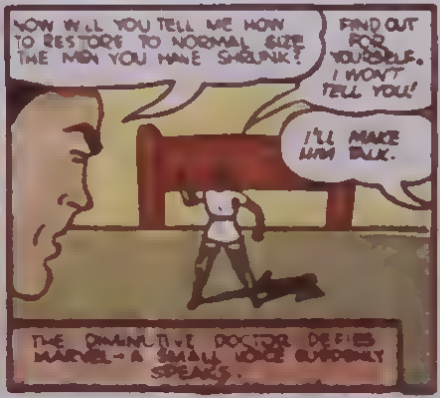
YOU INVENTED THIS CAMERA TO MAKE PEOPLE SMALL DURGAN SO YOU MUST KNOW HOW TO RESTORE THEM TO FULL SIZE. HOW DO YOU DO IT?
I DON'T KNOW, I TELL YOU!

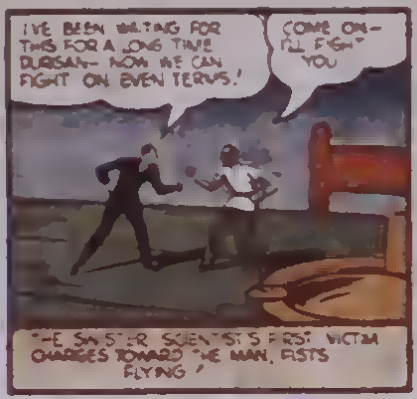

WELL PERHAPS THIS LITTLE TREATMENT WILL REFRESH YOUR MEMORY. IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO FIND OUT.


NOW, WATCH THE BIRDIE, MY FRIEND, THAT'S IT. AH- JUST THE EXPRESSION I WAS LOOKING FOR.
CAPTAIN MARVEL GIVES THE TERRIFIED DR. DURGAN A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!

MY, MY, DR DURGAN- HOW YOU HAVE CHANGED! WAIT A SECOND AND I'LL GIVE YOU A BATH- YOU NEED ONE.

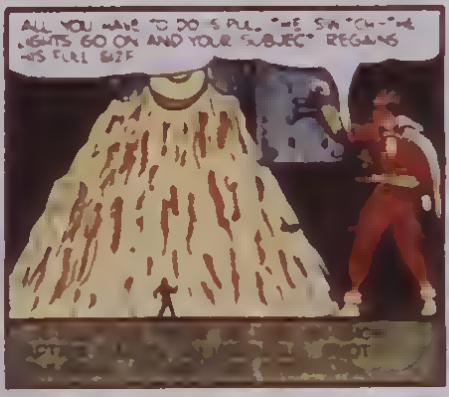

NOW PERHAPS YOU UNDERSTAND HOW THOSE OTHER BOYS FELT WHEN YOU DID THIS TO THEM!
COMPLETING THE 'PHOTOGRAPHIC' PROCESS, MARVEL DIPS THE NEGATIVE INTO THE DEVELOPING SOLUTION.

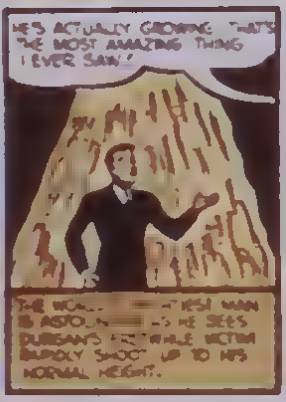

NOW WILL YOU TELL ME HOW TO RESTORE TO NORMAL SIZE THE MEN YOU HAVE SHRUNK?
FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF. I WON'T TELL YOU!
I'LL MAKE HIM TALK.
THE DIMINUTIVE DOCTOR DEFIES MARVEL- A SMALL VOICE SUDDENLY SPEAKS.

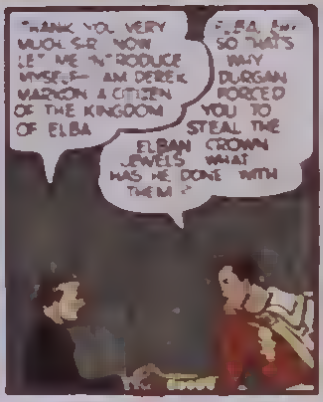

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS FOR A LONG TIME DURGAN— NOW WE CAN FIGHT ON EVEN TERMS!
COME ON— I'LL FIGHT YOU
THE SINISTER SCIENTIST'S FIRST VICTIM CHARGES TOWARD THE MAN, FISTS FLYING!

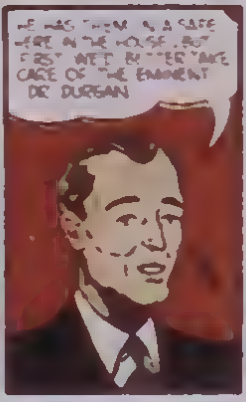
ATTABOY— WHOEVER YOU ARE. YOU'RE DOING SWELL!
OO-OF!
TAG— YOU'RE IT!

NOW— TELL THIS MAN WHAT HE WANTS TO KNOW!
ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT I'LL TELL HIM— BUT DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!


ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PULL THE SWITCH— THE LIGHTS GO ON AND YOUR "SUBJECT" REGAINS HIS FULL SIZE

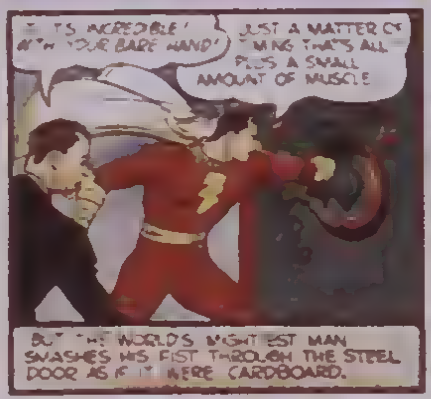

HE'S ACTUALLY GROWING! THAT'S THE MOST AMAZING THING I EVER SAW!
THE WORLD'S MAN IS ASTOUNDED AS HE SEES DURGAN'S FANTASTIC VICTIM RAPIDLY SHOOT UP TO HIS NORMAL HEIGHT.

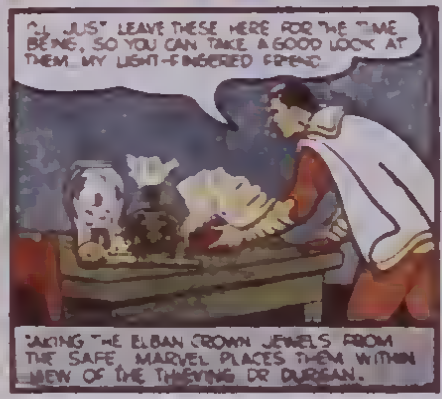

THANK YOU VERY MUCH SIR. NOW LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF— I AM DEREK MARKON A CITIZEN OF THE KINGDOM OF ELBA
ELBA, EH? SO THAT'S WHY DURGAN FORCED YOU TO STEAL THE ELBAN CROWN JEWELS! WHAT HAS HE DONE WITH THEM?


HE HAS THEM IN A SAFE HERE IN THE HOUSE, BUT FIRST WE'LL ATTEND TO THE CASE OF THE EMINENT DR. DURGAN

THIS SHOULD KEEP YOU OUT OF MISCHIEF FOR A LITTLE WHILE
PRETTY SMART, AREN'T YOU? WELL, YOU'LL NEVER OPEN THAT SAFE!
A FLOWER POT PROVIDES A CAGE FOR THE DOLL-SIZED DURGAN.

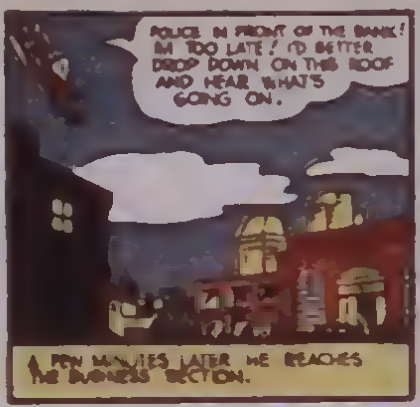
THAT'S THE SAFE, BUT DURGAN HAS SET THE ELECTRICAL LOCK TO OPEN A WEEK FROM NOW. UNTIL THEN NO ONE — NOT EVEN HE — CAN OPEN IT.
BUT I CAN

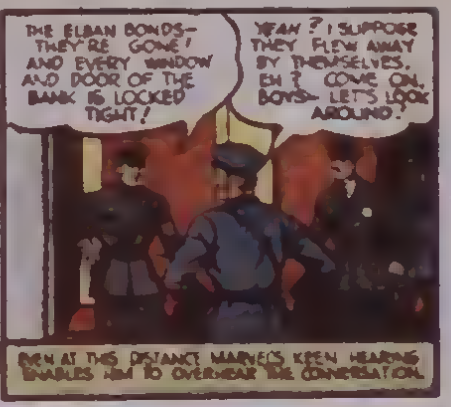

IT'S INCREDIBLE! WITH YOUR BARE HAND!
JUST A MATTER OF TIMING THAT'S ALL — PLUS A SMALL AMOUNT OF MUSCLE
BUT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN SMASHES HIS FIST THROUGH THE STEEL DOOR AS IF IT WERE CARDBOARD.


I'LL JUST LEAVE THESE HERE FOR THE TIME BEING, SO YOU CAN TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THEM, MY LIGHT-FINGERED FRIEND.
TAKING THE ELBAN CROWN JEWELS FROM THE SAFE, MARVEL PLACES THEM WITHIN VIEW OF THE THIEVING DR. DURGAN.

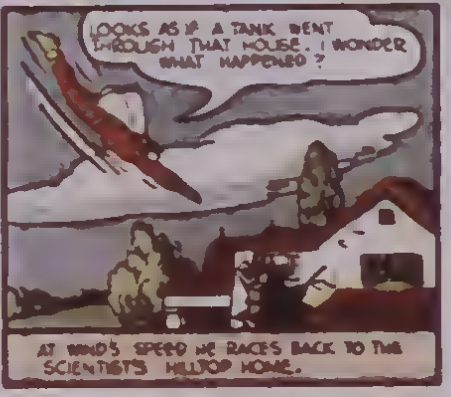
KEEP AN EYE ON THE JEWELS AND DURGAN. I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE CITY BANK BEFORE PETE STEALS THOSE BONDS.

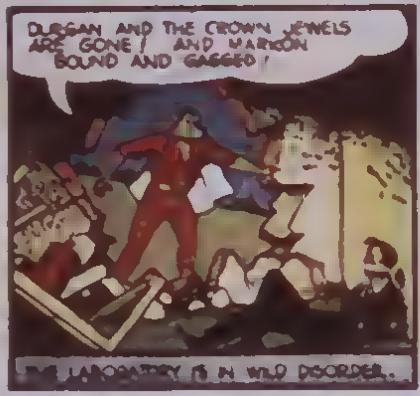
SAY WHAT ARE YOU ANYWAY — A MAN OR AN AIRPLANE?
...TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT WHEN I GET BACK — MAYBE.
LIKE A COMET THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN ZOOMS UP INTO THE AIR AND HEADS FOR THE CITY.

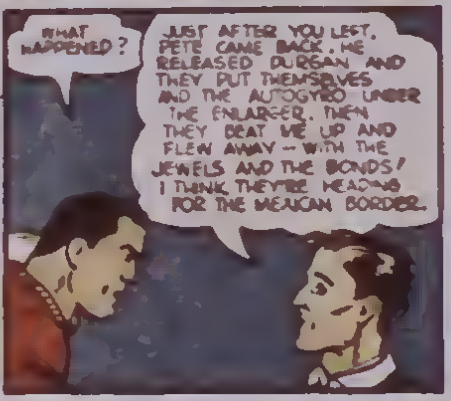

POLICE IN FRONT OF THE BANK! I'M TOO LATE! I'D BETTER DROP DOWN ON THIS ROOF AND HEAR WHAT'S GOING ON.
A FEW MINUTES LATER HE REACHES THE BUSINESS SECTION.


THE ELBAN BONDS—THEY'RE GONE! AND EVERY WINDOW AND DOOR OF THE BANK IS LOCKED TIGHT!
YEAH? I SUPPOSE THEY FLEW AWAY BY THEMSELVES, EH? COME ON, BOYS—LET'S LOOK AROUND!
EVEN AT THIS DISTANCE MARVEL'S KEEN HEARING ENABLES HIM TO OVERHEAR THE CONVERSATION.

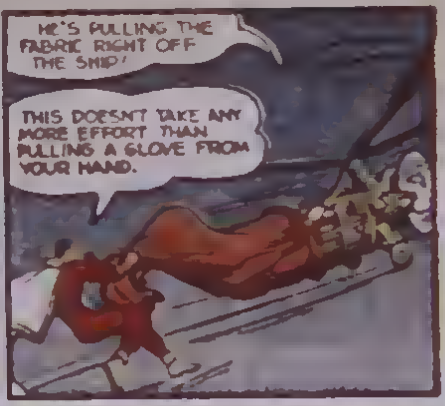
THAT'S JUST WHAT THOSE BONDS DID—THEY FLEW AWAY. BUT I CAN'T STOP TO EXPLAIN TO THOSE BIRDS NOW. I'VE GOT WORK TO DO.


LOOKS AS IF A TANK WENT THROUGH THAT HOUSE. I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED?
AT MACH'S SPEED HE RACES BACK TO THE SCIENTIST'S HILLTOP HOME.


DURGAN AND THE CROWN JEWELS ARE GONE! AND MARKON BOUND AND GAGGED!
THE LABORATORY IS IN WILD DISORDER.


WHAT HAPPENED?
JUST AFTER YOU LEFT, PETE CAME BACK. HE RELEASED DURGAN AND THEY PUT THEMSELVES AND THE AUTOGYRO UNDER THE ENLARGER. THEN THEY BEAT ME UP AND FLEW AWAY—WITH THE JEWELS AND THE BONDS! I THINK THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE MEXICAN BORDER.

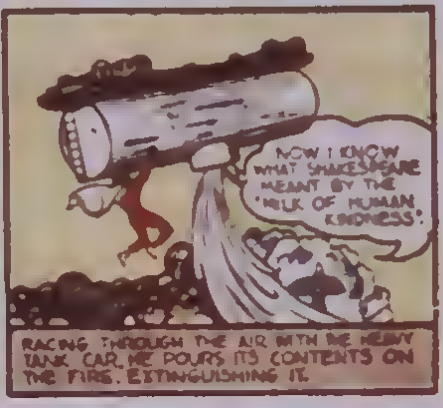
CAN'T YOU MAKE IT GO FASTER?
IT'S WIDE OPEN NOW.
YOUR OVERGROWN TOY ISN'T GOING TO HELP THIS TIME, BOYS
ZOOMING THROUGH THE AIR CAPTAIN MARVEL OVERTAKES THE FUGITIVES.

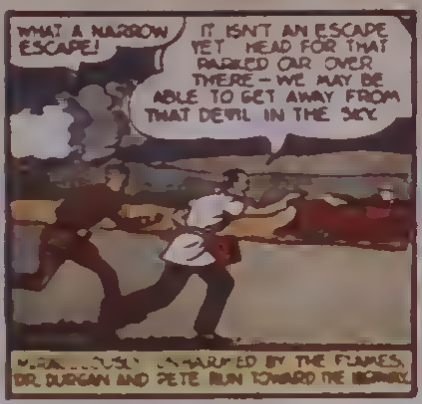

HE'S PULLING THE FABRIC RIGHT OFF THE SHIP!
THIS DOESN'T TAKE ANY MORE EFFORT THAN PULLING A GLOVE FROM YOUR HAND.

WE'RE GOING TO BE KILLED! AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!
MY FAULT? YOU WERE FLYING THE PLANE — WHY DIDN'T YOU GET AWAY FROM HIM?
STRIPPED OF ITS COVERING THE SKELETON FRAME-WORK OF THE GYRO PLUNGES DOWN, OUT OF CONTROL.

THE PLANE'S FALL IS BROKEN BY A HUGE HAYSTACK — BUT THE GASOLINE SUDDENLY BURSTS INTO FLAMES IGNITING THE DRY HAY.
FIRE HADN'T COUNTED ON THAT! WE GOT TO RESCUE THOSE MEN.

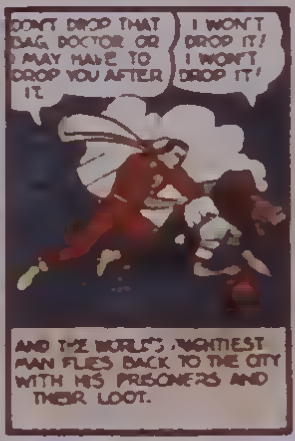
THAT TANK CAR'S LOADED WITH MILK — BUT IT WILL DO THE TRICK JUST AS WELL.
AT BLINDING SPEED THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN POWER-DIVES ON A PASSING FREIGHT TRAIN.

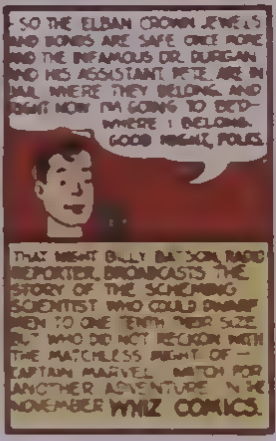

NOW I KNOW WHAT SHAKESPEARE MEANT BY THE 'MILK OF HUMAN KINDNESS'.
RACING THROUGH THE AIR WITH HE HEAVY TANK CAR, HE POURS ITS CONTENTS ON THE FIRE, EXTINGUISHING IT.


WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE!
IT ISN'T AN ESCAPE YET — HEAD FOR THAT PARKED CAR OVER THERE — WE MAY BE ABLE TO GET AWAY FROM THAT DEVIL IN THE SKY.
NARROWLY ESCAPED BY THE FLAMES, DR. DURGAN AND PETE RUN TOWARD THE MONNEY.

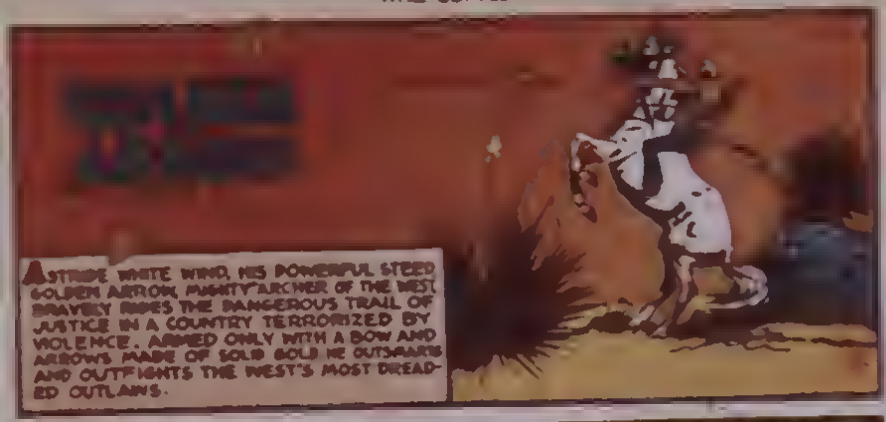
FASTER—FASTER, YOU FOOL!
SHE'S RIGHT DOWN ON THE FLOORBOARD NOW
SO THEY THINK THEY'LL STILL GET AWAY WITH THE JEWELS AND BONDS, EH?

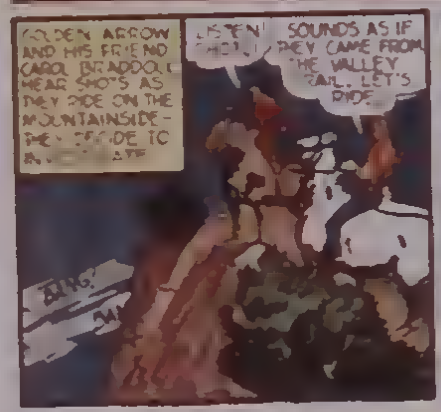
GENTLEMEN—YOU HAVE COME TO THE END OF THE ROAD!
SPEEDING AHEAD MARVEL RUSHES OPEN A DRAW BRIDGE, FORCING THE CAR TO A HALT.

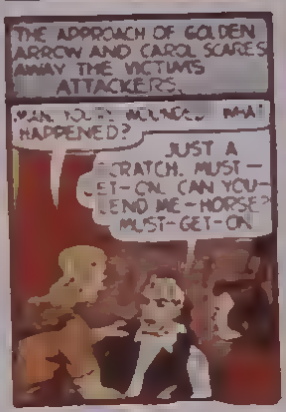

DON'T DROP THAT BAG, DOCTOR OR I MAY HAVE TO DROP YOU AFTER IT.
I WON'T DROP IT! I WON'T DROP IT!
AND THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN FLIES BACK TO THE CITY WITH HIS PRISONERS AND THEIR LOOT.

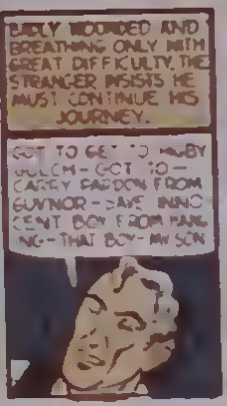

SO THE ELBAN CROWN JEWELS AND BONDS ARE SAFE ONCE MORE AND THE INFAMOUS DR. DURGAN AND HIS ASSISTANT, PETE, ARE IN JAIL WHERE THEY BELONG. AND RIGHT NOW I'M GOING TO BED—WHERE I BELONG. GOOD NIGHT, FOLKS.
THAT NIGHT BILLY BATSON, RADIO REPORTER, BROADCASTS THE STORY OF THE SCHEMING SCIENTIST WHO COULD SHRINK MEN TO ONE TENTH THEIR SIZE, BUT WHO DID NOT RECKON WITH THE MATCHLESS MIGHT OF — CAPTAIN MARVEL. WATCH FOR ANOTHER ADVENTURE IN THE NOVEMBER WHIZ COMICS.

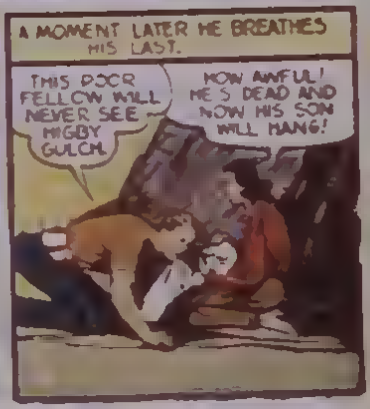
HEY, MICK, YOU FORGOT YOUR CLOTHES!
CAN'T STOP TO PUT 'EM ON, MAC--JUS' REMEMBERED
MASTER COMICS
IS ON SALE TODAY!
--MASTER COMICS 10¢
ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS


A STRIPE WHITE WING, HIS POWERFUL STEED GOLDEN ARROW, MIGHTY ARCHER OF THE WEST, BRAVELY RIDES THE DANGEROUS TRAIL OF JUSTICE IN A COUNTRY TERRORIZED BY VIOLENCE. ARMED ONLY WITH A BOW AND ARROWS MADE OF SOLID GOLD HE OUTSMARTS AND OUTFIGHTS THE WEST'S MOST DREADED OUTLAWS.

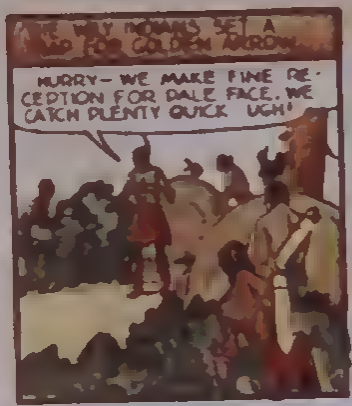

GOLDEN ARROW AND HIS FRIEND CAROL BRADDOCK HEAR SHOTS AS THEY RIDE ON THE MOUNTAINSIDE - THE RIDE TO
LISTEN! SOUNDS AS IF THEY CAME FROM THE VALLEY TRAIL. LET'S RIDE
BANG!
NOWADAYS
YOU'VE KILLED MY HORSE, YOU POLE-CATS BUT I'LL GET THROUGH. TAKE THAT! AN' THAT!


THE APPROACH OF GOLDEN ARROW AND CAROL SCARES AWAY THE VICTIMS ATTACKERS.
WHAT HAPPENED?
JUST A SCRATCH. MUST-GET-ON. CAN YOU-LEND ME-HORSE? MUST-GET-ON


BADLY WOUNDED AND BREATHING ONLY WITH GREAT DIFFICULTY, THE STRANGER INSISTS HE MUST CONTINUE HIS JOURNEY.
GOT TO GET TO MIGBY GULCH - GOT TO - CARRY PARDON FROM GUVNOR - SAVE INNOCENT BOY FROM HANGING - THAT BOY - MY SON

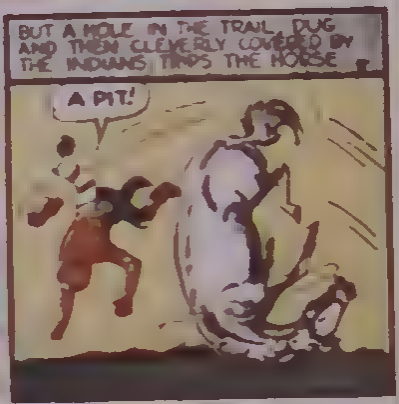

A MOMENT LATER HE BREATHES HIS LAST.
THIS POOR FELLOW WILL NEVER SEE MIGBY GULCH.
HOW AWFUL! HE'S DEAD AND NOW HIS SON WILL HANG!

HERE'S EVIDENCE THAT THIS MAN'S SON WAS FRAMED- AND A PARDON FROM THE GOVERNOR, CAROL. WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS POUCH OF PAPERS TO THE HIGBY GULCH SHERIFF IMMEDIATELY!
CORRECT! I'LL RIDE WITH YOU!
NO, IT'S A THREE-DAY JOURNEY THROUGH WILD COUNTRY. I MUST RIDE ALONE!
H-I-G GUESS WHITE WIND CAN TRAVEL FASTER THAN MY POKEY PONY. BUT BE CAREFUL, GOLDEN ARROW. DON'T LET THEM G-GET YOU AS- THEY-GOT-HIM!
YOU RIDE TO THE SHERIFF AND GET A POSSE AFTER THE MURDERERS- GOODBY!
I'LL DO IT, GOODBY GOLDEN ARROW!
DID YOU SEE THAT FELLER'S HOSS? YOU'D HAVE TO SADDLE UP A LIGHTNIN' BOLT TO KETCH HIM.
YEH BUT AFTER YELLER FEATHER SEES THIS SMOKE SIGNAL THAT HOSS'S RIDIN' DAYS'LL BE OVER.
IT'S A LUCKY THING WE GOT YELLER FEATHER ON THE PAY-ROLL - THAT HEATHEN WOULD MURDER HIS BROTHER FOR A TWO-BIT STRING OF BEADS.
THE TREACHEROUS INDIAN GETS THE SIGNAL OF HIS EVIL WHITE CONFEDERATES.
UGH! SMOKE SIGNAL SAY WE CATCHUM PALE FACE ON WHITE HORSE. MAKE READY - WE GET PLENTY MAZUMA

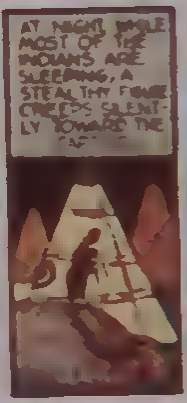

THE WILY INDIANS SET A TRAP FOR GOLDEN ARROW
HURRY - WE MAKE FINE RECEPTION FOR PALE FACE. WE CATCH PLENTY QUICK UGH!

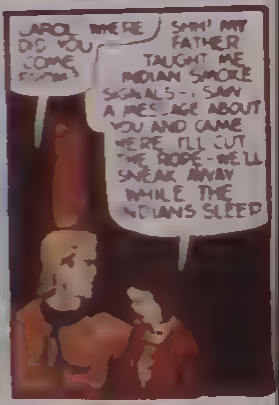
AS THE FEARLESS RIDER HITS THE TRAIL, THE INDIANS LEAP FROM AMBUSH
INDIANS! A TRAP!
PALE FACE STOP OR WE KILL!
WAHOO!
SCALP UM!
YI! YI! YI!

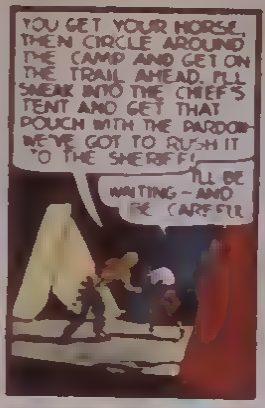
WHITE WIND OUTRUNS THE REDSKINS
RUN, WHITE WIND, AND WE'LL GET THROUGH!
STOP! STOP OR WE KILL!

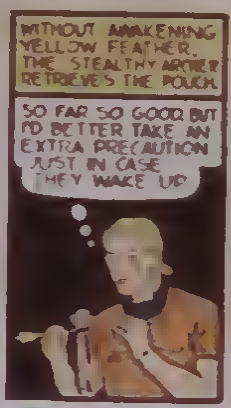

BUT A HOLE IN THE TRAIL, DUG AND THEN CLEVERLY COVERED BY THE INDIANS, TRIPS THE HORSE
A PIT!

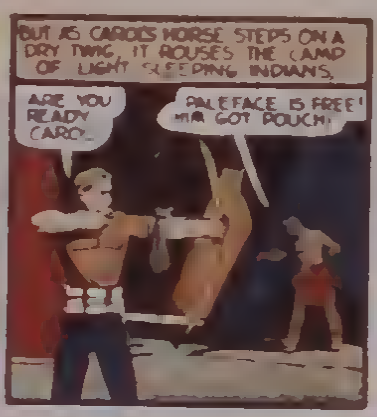
HOPELESSLY OUTNUMBERED, GOLDEN ARROW IS CAPTURED AND TIED TO A STAKE
ME SCALP UM EM, VELLA FEATHER?
NO! NO! LIVE MAN BRING MORE MONEY


AT NIGHT, WHILE MOST OF THE INDIANS ARE SLEEPING, A STEALTHY FIGURE CREEPS SILENTLY TOWARD THE

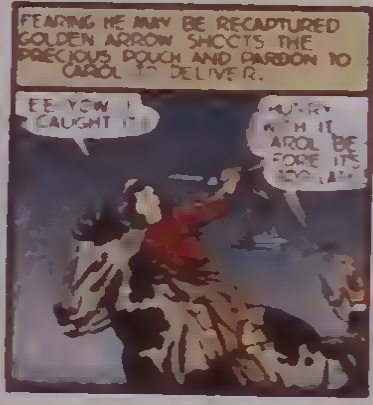

JAROL, WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
SHH! MY FATHER TAUGHT ME INDIAN SMOKE SIGNALS - I SAW A MESSAGE ABOUT YOU AND CAME HERE. I'LL CUT THE ROPE - WE'LL SNEAK AWAY WHILE THE INDIANS SLEEP

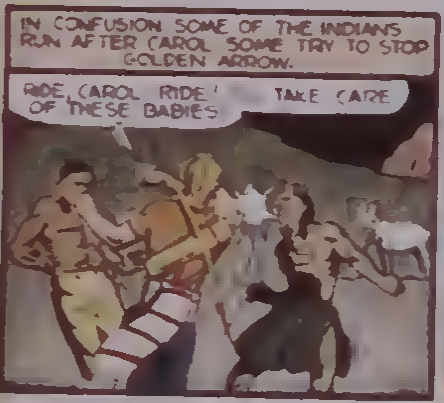

YOU GET YOUR HORSE, THEN CIRCLE AROUND THE CAMP AND GET ON THE TRAIL AHEAD. I'LL SNEAK INTO THE CHIEF'S TENT AND GET THAT POUCH WITH THE PARDON IN IT. WE'VE GOT TO RUSH IT TO THE SHERIFF!
I'LL BE WAITING - AND BE CAREFUL

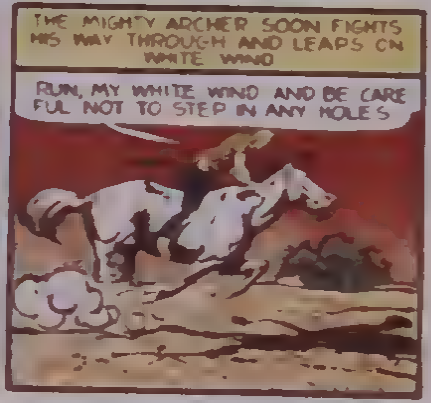

WITHOUT AWAKENING YELLOW FEATHER, THE STEALTHY ARCHER RETRIEVES THE POUCH.
SO FAR SO GOOD BUT I'D BETTER TAKE AN EXTRA PRECAUTION JUST IN CASE THEY WAKE UP!

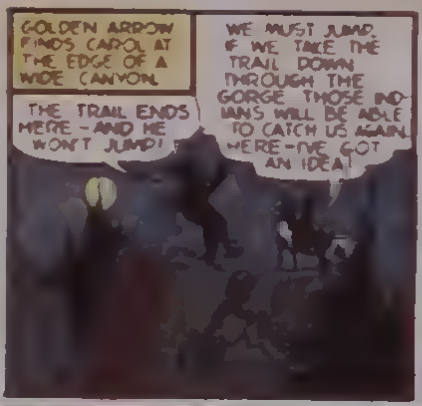

BUT AS CAROL'S HORSE STEPS ON A DRY TWIG, IT ROUSES THE CAMP OF LIGHT SLEEPING INDIANS.
ARE YOU READY CAROL
PALEFACE IS FREE! HIM GOT POUCH!

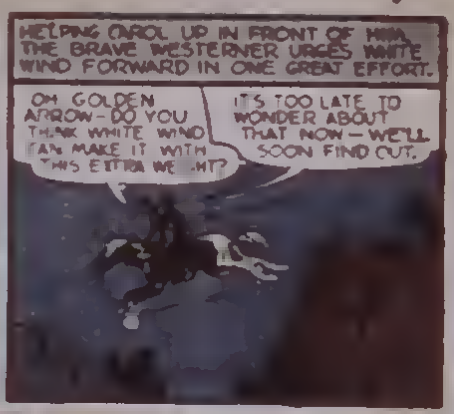
BRACE YOURSELF, CAROL!
I'M READY PARD!
LOOK - THERE PALEFACE SQUAW!
HUM CRAZY!
HIM SHOOT HER


FEARING HE MAY BE RECAPTURED GOLDEN ARROW SHOOTS THE PRECIOUS POUCH AND PARDON TO CAROL TO DELIVER.
EE-YOW! I CAUGHT IT!!
HURRY WITH IT CAROL BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!


IN CONFUSION SOME OF THE INDIANS RUN AFTER CAROL SOME TRY TO STOP GOLDEN ARROW.
RIDE, CAROL RIDE! OF THESE BABIES
TAKE CARE

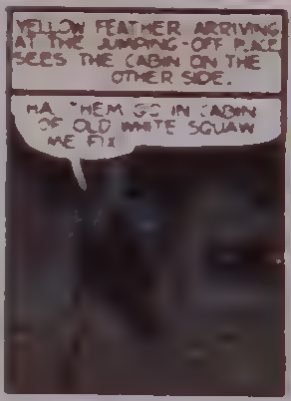

THE MIGHTY ARCHER SOON FIGHTS HIS WAY THROUGH AND LEAPS ON WHITE WIND
RUN, MY WHITE WIND AND BE CARE FUL NOT TO STEP IN ANY HOLES


GOLDEN ARROW FINDS CAROL AT THE EDGE OF A WIDE CANYON.
WE MUST JUMP. IF WE TAKE THE TRAIL DOWN THROUGH THE GORGE THOSE INDIANS WILL BE ABLE TO CATCH US AGAIN. HERE-I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
THE TRAIL ENDS HERE - AND WE WON'T JUMP!


HELPING CAROL UP IN FRONT OF HIM, THE BRAVE WESTERNER URGES WHITE WIND FORWARD IN ONE GREAT EFFORT.
OH GOLDEN ARROW - DO YOU THINK WHITE WIND CAN MAKE IT WITH THIS EXTRA WEIGHT?
IT'S TOO LATE TO WONDER ABOUT THAT NOW - WE'LL SOON FIND OUT.

WHY LOOK! MY HORSE MADE THE JUMP. I DO BELIEVE WHITE WIND SHAMED HIM INTO IT.
NOT SHAME BUT INSPIRATION CAROL WHITE WIND IS AN INSPIRATION TO MAN AND BEAST.

NEARBY GOLDEN ARROW AND CAROL FIND SHELTER IN A CABIN.
WE'RE BOTH EXHAUSTED CAROL - I'LL REST FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS THEN HURRY ALONG WITH THE POUCH.
COULD WE STOP HERE TO REST MA'M?
LANDSAKES WELCOME STRANGERS - COME RIGHT IN.

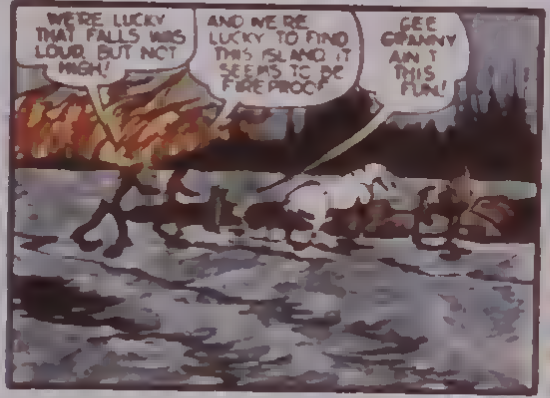

YELLOW FEATHER ARRIVING AT THE JUMPING-OFF PLACE SEES THE CABIN ON THE OTHER SIDE.
HA. THEM GO IN CABIN OF OLD WHITE SQUAW ME FIX

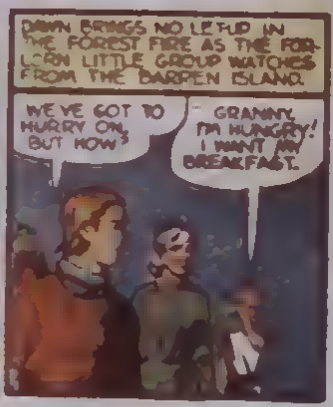
THE SAVAGE SHOOTS A FLAMING TORCH-LIKE ARROW ONTO THE ROOF OF THE CABIN.
THEM SLEEP - THEM NOT ESCAPE THIS TIME. ME BURN 'EM UP

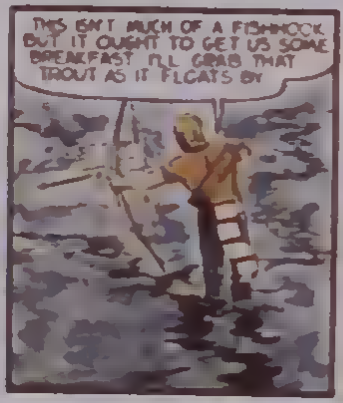
GOLDEN ARROW'S KEEN EARS DETECT THE CRACKLE OF FLAMES AND HE ROUSES THE SLEEPERS.
FIRE!
HELP! WE'LL PERISH!
QUICK CUT THE DOOR - THERE'S NOT A MINUTE TO LOSE!
LUCKY THIS WINDOW WASN'T BLOCKED TOO
THANK HEAVEN, YOU'VE SAVED MY GRAND-SON!
OH, HURRY ARROW. SAVE YOURSELF!
THE FOREST IS CATCH'N FIRE
WE'VE GOT TO BEAT THE FLAMES FOR THE SAKE OF THESE HELPLESS PEOPLE AND THE INNOCENT BOY IN THE DEATH HORSE
A WALL-LIKE CLIFF BLOCKS THE PARTY SAFETY
THE WAY IS BLOCKED!
HEAVEN PRESERVE US! WE'RE TRAPPED
THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT! FOLLOW ME AND BE CALM.
RAD HANDLE THEY'RE AROUND YOUR FACES AND WE'LL TRY TO RUN THROUGH THE FLAMES. THERE MUST BE A RIVER TO THE WEST. I CAN HEAR A WATER FALL THAT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE
LEAPING DESPERATELY THROUGH A WALL OF FIRE THE PARTY—
OOO GRANNY, IT'S HOT!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT GRANNY, JUST HANG ON TIGHT AND IN A MINUTE WE'LL GO SWIMMING! I HOPE

—PLUNGES SAFELY INTO A NEARBY RIVER.
WE'RE SAVED!
THAT CURRENT LOOKS MIGHTY SWIFT! I WONDER—I HOPE WE'RE NOT GOING TO BE SWEPT OVER THE FALLS.

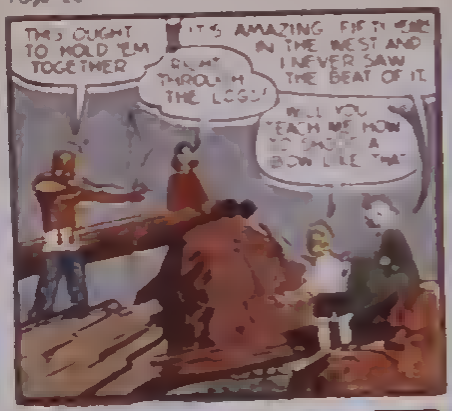
WE'RE FALLING!
HELP!
HELP!
WE HAVE TO PULL THROUGH SOMEHOW—TO DELIVER THAT PARDON.

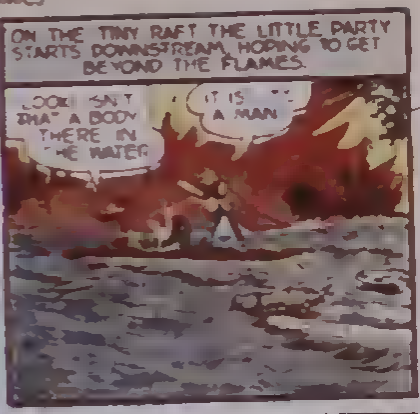

WE'RE LUCKY THAT FALLS WAS LOUD, BUT NOT HIGH!
AND WE'RE LUCKY TO FIND THIS ISLAND! IT SEEMS TO BE FIREPROOF!
GEE GRANNY AIN'T THIS FUN!

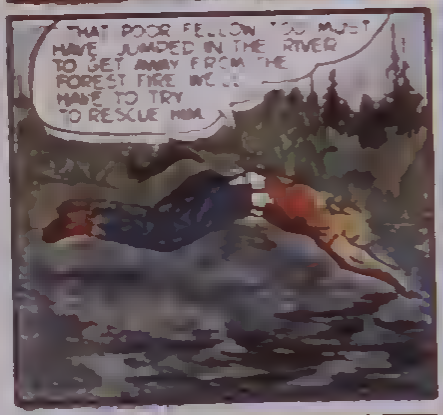

DAWN BRINGS NO LETUP IN THE FOREST FIRE AS THE FORLORN LITTLE GROUP WATCHES FROM THE BARREN ISLAND.
WE'VE GOT TO HURRY ON, BUT HOW?
GRANNY, I'M HUNGRY! I WANT MY BREAKFAST.

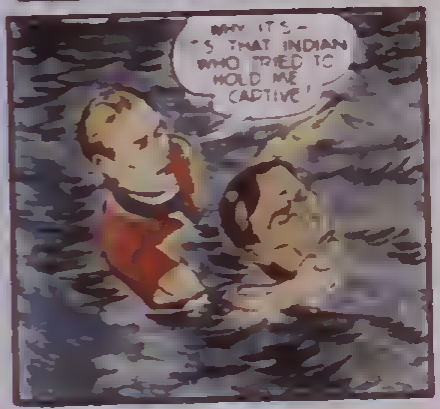

THIS AIN'T MUCH OF A FISHHOOK BUT IT OUGHT TO GET US SOME BREAKFAST. I'LL GRAB THAT TROUT AS IT FLOATS BY.

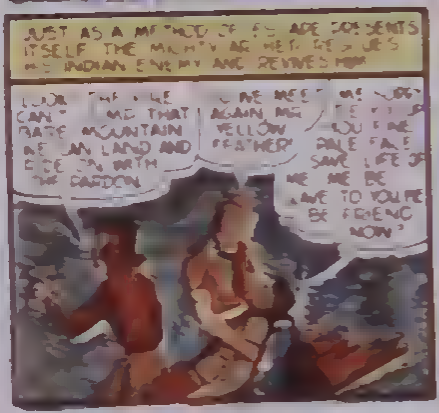
AFTER THEY BREAKFAST ON FISH, GOLDEN ARROW MAKES PLANS FOR CONTINUING THE JOURNEY.
I WANT TO DELIVER THE PARDON JUST SITTING HERE BESIDE A RAFT WILL GET US DOWNSTREAM BEYOND THE FIRE AND THEN WE CAN RIDE TO HIGBY'S GULCH.
SURE, US MEN GOT TO SAVE THE LADIES.
BUT HOW WILL YOU HOLD LOGS TOGETHER FOR A RAFT?

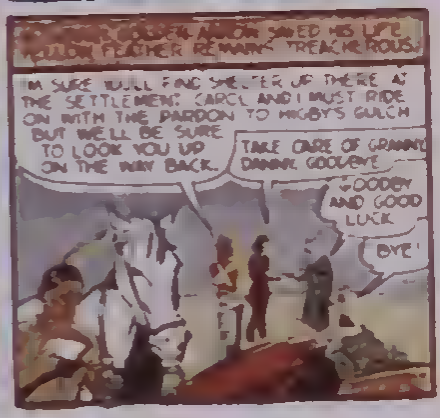

THIS OUGHT TO HOLD 'EM TOGETHER
IT'S AMAZING FIRST TIME IN THE WEST AND I NEVER SAW THE BEAT OF IT
AIM THROUGH THE LOOP
WILL YOU TEACH ME HOW TO SHOOT A BOW LIKE THAT

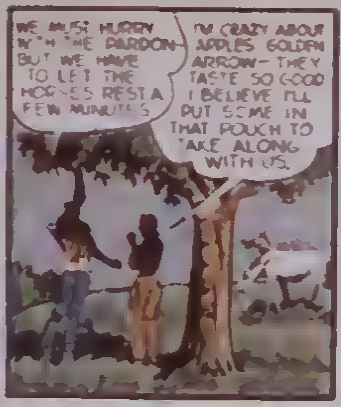

ON THE TINY RAFT THE LITTLE PARTY STARTS DOWNSTREAM, HOPING TO GET BEYOND THE FLAMES.
LOOK! ISN'T THAT A BODY THERE IN THE WATER
IT IS — IT'S A MAN


THAT POOR FELLOW YOU MUST HAVE JUMPED IN THE RIVER TO GET AWAY FROM THE FOREST FIRE WE'LL HAVE TO TRY TO RESCUE HIM

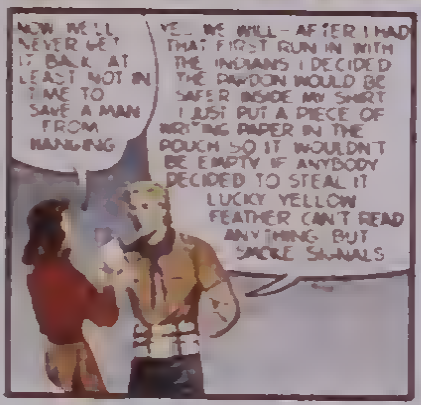

WHY IT'S — IT'S THAT INDIAN WHO TRIED TO HOLD ME CAPTIVE!

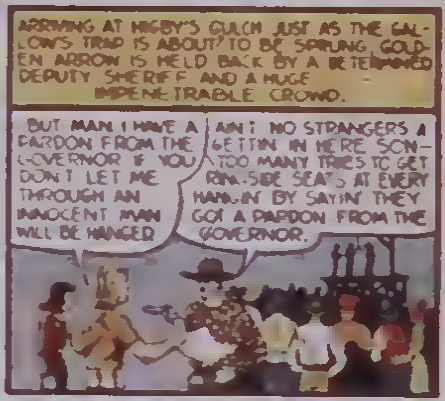

JUST AS A METHOD OF FIRE APPEARS ITSELF THE MAGIC ARROW SAVES HIS LIFE AN INDIAN ENEMY AND REVIVES HIM
LOOK! THE WHITE CAPTIVE AND THAT RATTLE MOUNTAIN INDIAN LAND AND RIDE ON WITH THE PARDON
WE MEET AGAIN MR YELLOW FEATHER
MR HIGBY'S GOLDEN ARROW SAVED HIS LIFE YELLOW FEATHER REMARKS TREACHEROUSLY
WE MUST BE AWAY TO YOU PALE FACE SAVE LIFE OF ME WE BE BE FRIENDS NOW?


I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND SHELTER UP THERE AT THE SETTLEMENT. CAROL AND I MUST RIDE ON WITH THE PARDON TO HIGBYS GULCH BUT WE'LL BE SURE TO LOOK YOU UP ON THE WAY BACK.
TAKE CARE OF GRANNY DARRIN. GOODBYE
GOODBY AND GOOD LUCK
BYE!


WE MUST HURRY IN THE PARDON- BUT WE HAVE TO LET THE HORSES REST A FEW MINUTES
I'M CRAZY ABOUT APPLES GOLDEN ARROW- THEY TASTE SO GOOD I BELIEVE I'LL PUT SOME IN THAT POUCH TO TAKE ALONG WITH US.

THIS SHOULD MAKE A SAFE PLACE FOR APPLES HERE WITH THE PARDON I'LL JUST
LOOK! THE POUCH IS EMPTY! SOMEBODY MUST HAVE STOLEN THE PARDON!


NOW WE'LL NEVER GET IT BACK AT LEAST NOT IN TIME TO SAVE A MAN FROM HANGING
YES- WE WILL- AFTER I HAD THAT FIRST RUN IN WITH THE INDIANS I DECIDED THE PARDON WOULD BE SAFER INSIDE MY SHIRT I JUST PUT A PIECE OF WRITING PAPER IN THE POUCH SO IT WOULDN'T BE EMPTY IF ANYBODY DECIDED TO STEAL IT LUCKY YELLOW FEATHER CAN'T READ ANYTHING BUT SMOKE SIGNALS


ARRIVING AT HIGBY'S GULCH JUST AS THE GALLOWS TRAP IS ABOUT TO BE SPRUNG, GOLDEN ARROW IS HELD BACK BY A DETERMINED DEPUTY SHERIFF AND A HUGE IMPENETRABLE CROWD.
BUT MAN I HAVE A PARDON FROM THE GOVERNOR IF YOU DON'T LET ME THROUGH AN INNOCENT MAN WILL BE HANGED
AIN'T NO STRANGERS A GETTIN IN HERE SON- TOO MANY TRIES TO GET RING-SIDE SEATS AT EVERY HANGIN BY SAYIN THEY GOT A PARDON FROM THE GOVERNOR.

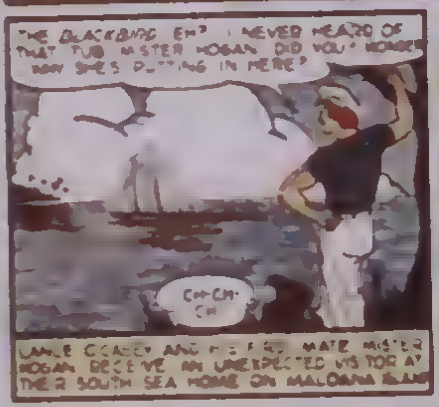
LOOK! A PARDON FROM THE GOVERNOR! IT SAYS I'M TO BE SET FREE!
AN INNOCENT MAN SAVED- PRAISE BE TO HEAVEN!
WELL, THAT BEATS ALL- A PARDON SAILING UP HERE ON A GOLDEN ARROW!
PARDON FROM GOVERNOR

GOLDEN ARROW TRIUMPHS AGAIN-BUT HE STILL HAS MANY WHITE AND INDIAN ENEMIES OUTSIDE PRISON WALLS AND PLENTY OF ADVENTURES COMING UP IN THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF

WHIZ COMICS

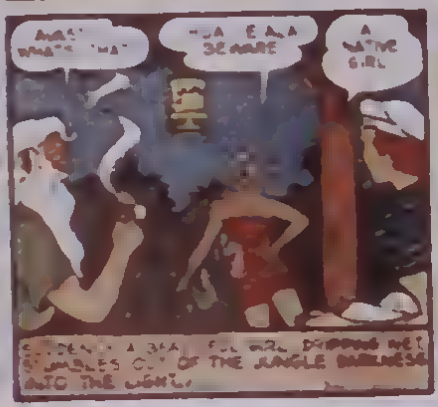
LANCE O'CASEY

FROM HIS HOME PORT OF MALOANA IN THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS LANCE O'CASEY, SWASHBUCKLING SAILOR OF FORTUNE, AND ALISTER HOGAN, HIS FIRST MATE, SAIL FORTH IN THEIR SCHOONER, THE *BRIAN BORU II*, IN QUEST OF HIGH ADVENTURE.



LANCE O'CASEY AND HIS FIRST MATE MISTER HOGAN RECEIVE AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR AT THEIR SOUTH SEA HOME ON MALOANA ISLAND

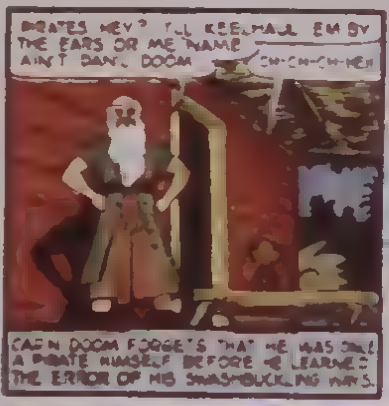
THAT NIGHT LANCE AND HIS GUEST, DANIEL DOOM DISCUSS THE MYSTERIOUS CRAFT



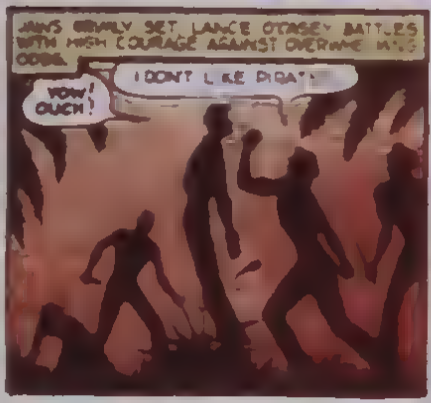
SUDDENLY A SMALL FIGURE DROPPING WET BRAMBLES OUT OF THE JUNGLE DARKNESS AND INTO THE LIGHT.

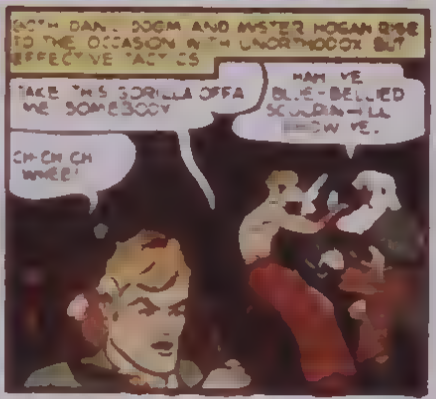
WHAT'S WRONG, GIRL? DON'T BE AFRAID
ME SUANA JUMPED OVERBOARD FROM SHIP BLACKBIRD IT PIRATE SHIP – BULLY STONE CAPTAIN – HE GOING TO STEAL YOUR PEARLS.

SUANA HAS RISKED A DANGEROUS SWIM TO WARN LANCE OF THE PIRATES INTENTIONS.


PIRATES HEY? I'LL KEELHAUL EM BY THE EARS OR ME NAME AIN'T DAN'L DOOM
CH-CH-CH-HEH
CAPN DOOM FORGETS THAT HE WAS ONCE A PIRATE HIMSELF BEFORE HE LEARNED THE ERROR OF HIS SWASHBUCKLING WAYS.

TAKE 'EM ALIVE MEN!
COME ON CAPN— LET 'EM HAVE IT.
ALIVE. I CAME TOO LATE.
BEFORE LANCE OR DAN'L DOOM CAN GET THEIR WEAPONS A PAIR OF YELLING PIRATES SWOOP OUT OF THE CONCEALING SHADOWS OF THE JUNGLE

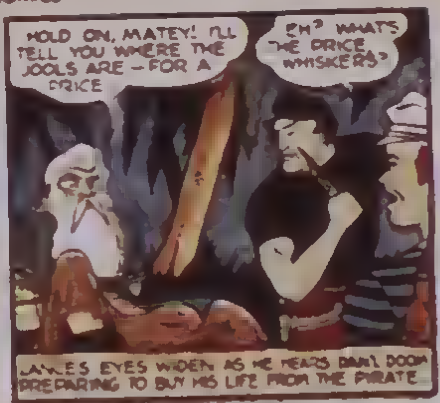

JANS GRIMLY SET LANCE O'CASEY BATTLES WITH HIGH COURAGE AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS.
I DON'T LIKE PIRATES
YOW! OUCH!


BOTH DAN'L DOOM AND MISTER MORGAN RISE TO THE OCCASION WITH UNORTHODOX BUT EFFECTIVE TACTICS
TAKE THIS GORILLA OFFA ME SOMEBODY
HAH YE BLUE-BELLIED SCURVY-LI[illegible] YE.
CH-CH-CH WHEE!

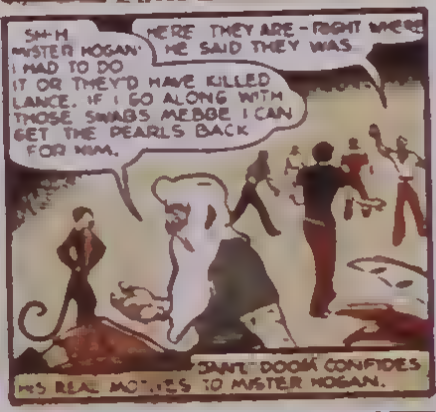
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU WILDCAT
UH!
A TREACHEROUS BLOW BY SULU DISPOSES OF THE PIRATE LEADER, PUTS LANCE OUT OF THE FIGHT

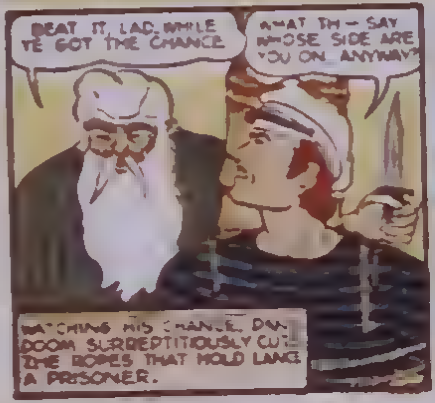
SEARCH THE HOUSE MEN. HE MUST HAVE PEARLS AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE
AYE! WE'LL DO THAT
HIS PRISONERS SECURELY BOUND STONE ORDERS HIS CREW TO LOOK FOR THE TREASURE HE SUSPECTS LANCE MUST POSSESS

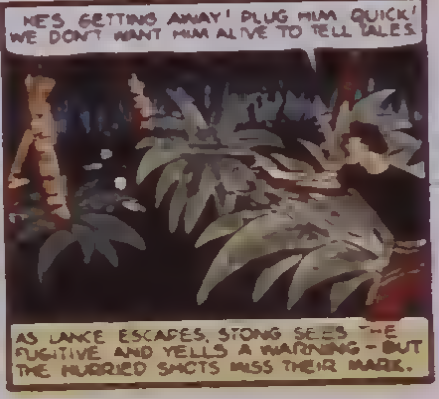
WE CAN'T FIND ANY PEARLS HERE.
NO? MAYBE WE'D BETTER TRY A LITTLE PERSUASION WITH A KNIFE.
BULLY STONG THREATENS TO TORTURE LANCE IN ORDER TO FORCE HIM TO REVEAL THE HIDING PLACE OF THE PEARLS

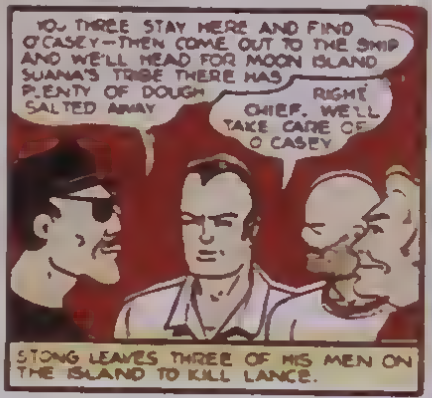

HOLD ON, MATEY! I'LL TELL YOU WHERE THE JOOLS ARE — FOR A PRICE
EH? WHAT'S THE PRICE WHISKERS?
JAMES'S EYES WIDEN AS HE HEARS DAN'L DOOM PREPARING TO BUY HIS LIFE FROM THE PIRATE

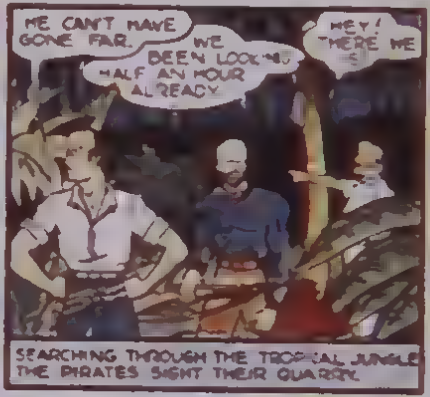
LET ME JINE YOUR CREW! I USED TO BE A PIRATE MESELF AND I GOT A HANKERIN FOR THE GOOD OLD DAYS.
ALL RIGHT WE CAN USE A MAN NOW WHERE ARE THEY?
WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO BASICALLY OLD CAP'N DOOM THAT HE IS SO READY TO BETRAY LANCE?


SHH MISTER HOGAN I HAD TO DO IT OR THEY'D HAVE KILLED LANCE. IF I GO ALONG WITH THOSE SWABS MEBBE I CAN GET THE PEARLS BACK FOR HIM.
HERE THEY ARE — RIGHT WHERE HE SAID THEY WAS
DAN'L DOOM CONFIDES HIS REAL MOTIVES TO MISTER HOGAN.

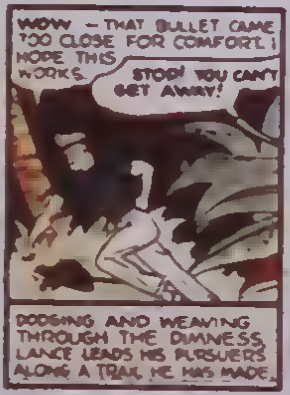

BEAT IT, LAD, WHILE YE GOT THE CHANCE.
WHAT TH — SAY WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON, ANYWAY?
WATCHING HIS CHANCE, DAN'L DOOM SURREPTITIOUSLY CUTS THE ROPES THAT HOLD LANCE A PRISONER.


HE'S GETTING AWAY! PLUG HIM QUICK! WE DON'T WANT HIM ALIVE TO TELL TALES.
AS LANCE ESCAPES, STONG SEES THE FUGITIVE AND YELLS A WARNING — BUT THE HURRIED SHOTS MISS THEIR MARK.


YOU THREE STAY HERE AND FIND O'CASEY—THEN COME OUT TO THE SHIP AND WE'LL HEAD FOR MOON ISLAND SUANA'S TRIBE THERE HAS PLENTY OF DOUGH SALTED AWAY
RIGHT CHIEF. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF O CASEY
STONG LEAVES THREE OF HIS MEN ON THE ISLAND TO KILL LANCE.

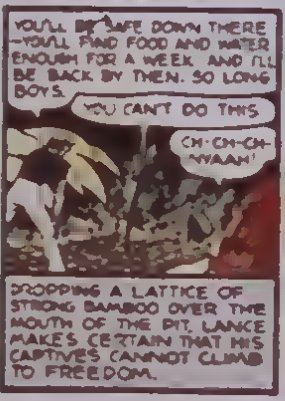


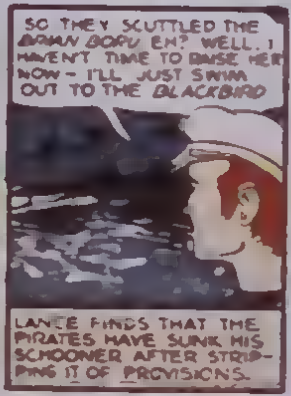
SEARCHING THROUGH THE TROPICAL JUNGLE THE PIRATES SIGHT THEIR QUARRY.



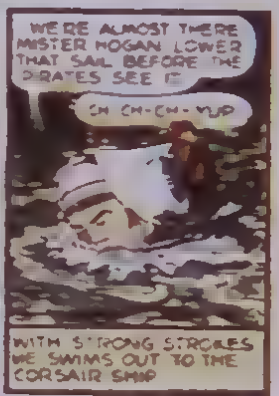
DODGING AND WEAVING THROUGH THE DIMNESS, LANCE LEADS HIS PURSUERS ALONG A TRAIL HE HAS MADE.

THE PIRATES FALL INTO A CLEVERLY CONCEALED HOLE LANCE HAS DUG LONG BEFORE FOR JUST SUCH A TRAP ON AS THIS.

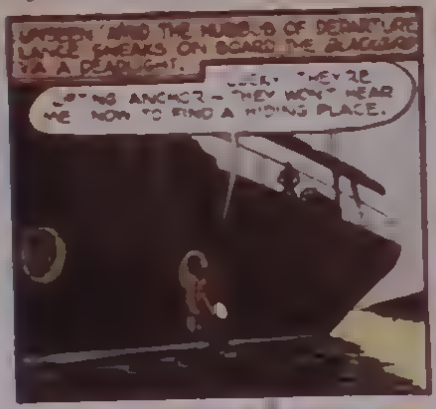

YOU'LL BE SAFE DOWN THERE —YOU'LL FIND FOOD AND WATER ENOUGH FOR A WEEK AND I'LL BE BACK BY THEN. SO LONG BOYS.
YOU CAN'T DO THIS
CH-CH-CH-NYAAN!
DROPPING A LATTICE OF STRONG BAMBOO OVER THE MOUTH OF THE PIT, LANCE MAKES CERTAIN THAT HIS CAPTIVES CANNOT CLIMB TO FREEDOM.

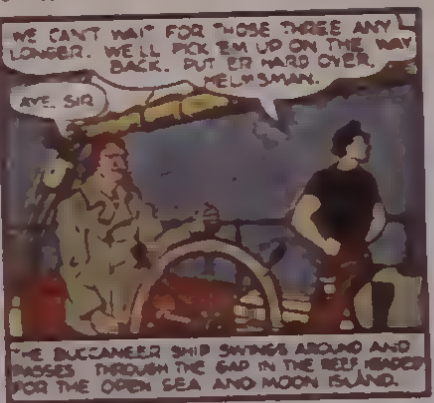


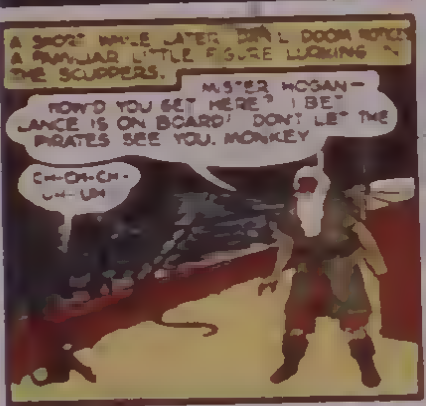
LANCE FINDS THAT THE PIRATES HAVE SUNK HIS SCHOONER AFTER STRIPPING IT OF PROVISIONS.



WITH STRONG STROKES HE SWIMS OUT TO THE CORSAIR SHIP

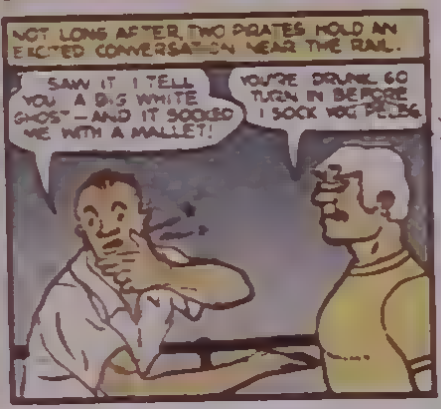

UNSEEN AMID THE HUBBUB OF DEPARTURE LANCE SNEAKS ON BOARD THE BLACKBIRD VIA A DEADLIGHT.
LUCKY THEY'RE LIFTING ANCHOR — THEY WON'T HEAR ME NOW TO FIND A HIDING PLACE.


WE CAN'T WAIT FOR THOSE THREE ANY LONGER. WE'LL PICK 'EM UP ON THE WAY BACK. PUT 'ER HARD OVER, HELMSMAN.
AYE, SIR
THE BUCCANEER SHIP SWINGS AROUND AND PASSES THROUGH THE GAP IN THE REEF HEADED FOR THE OPEN SEA AND MOON ISLAND.


A SHORT WHILE LATER DAN'L DOOM NOTICES A FAMILIAR LITTLE FIGURE LURKING IN THE SCUPPERS.
MISTER HOGAN — HOW'D YOU GET HERE? I BET LANCE IS ON BOARD! DON'T LET THE PIRATES SEE YOU, MONKEY
CH-CH-CH-UH-UH

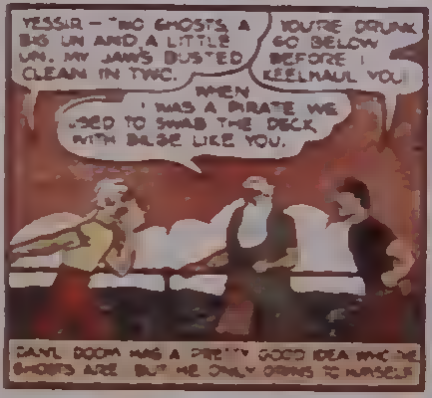
WHAT'S THIS? GRUB AND WATER? AND A NOTE FROM — DAN'L DOOM
OH!
DAN'L DOOM SENDS A NOTE WARNING LANCE TO KEEP OUT OF SIGHT FOR A TIME.

JUST THE SAME, I NEED SOME FRESH AIR.
REACTION CHAFES LANCE CASEY AND EVEN THOUGH UNARMED HE DETERMINES TO GO ON DECK THAT NIGHT.

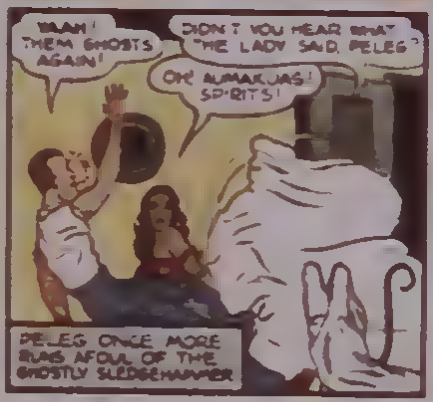

NOT LONG AFTER, TWO PIRATES HOLD AN EXCITED CONVERSATION NEAR THE RAIL.
SAW IT, I TELL YOU A BIG WHITE GHOST — AND IT SOCKED ME WITH A MALLET!
YOU'RE DRUNK. GO TURN IN BEFORE I SOCK YOU PLENTY

A GHOST HUH? BELAY THAT THEY AIN'T NO GHOSTS.
SKEPTICAL AMBER DOES NOT IMMEDIATELY NOTICE TWO FIGURES APPROACHING HER ACROSS THE DECK.

FEE FI FO FUM — I SMELL THE BLOOD OF A DIRTY BUM.
TYPE!
AMBER DISCOVERS THAT THERE IS A GHOST— AND IT CARRIES A SLEDGEHAMMER IN ITS FIST!

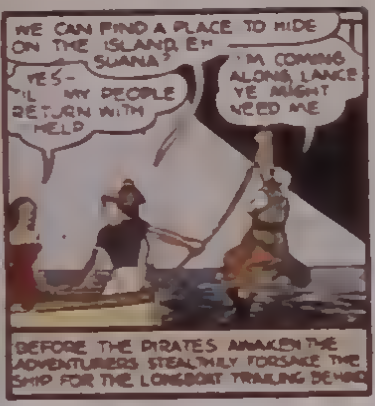

YESSIR — TWO GHOSTS A BIG UN AND A LITTLE UN. MY JAW'S BUSTED CLEAN IN TWO.
YOU'RE DRUNK GO BELOW BEFORE I KEELHAUL YOU.
WHEN I WAS A PIRATE WE USED TO SWAB THE DECK WITH BILGE LIKE YOU.
DAVE DOOM HAS A PRETTY GOOD IDEA WHO THE GHOSTS ARE BUT HE ONLY GRINS TO HIMSELF.

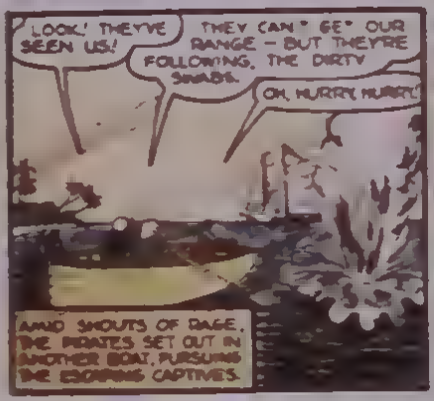
OH PLEASE LOOSEN THESE ROPES — THEY HURT ME!
NOPE. THE BOSS SAID TO KEEP YOU TIED UP.
WANDERING THROUGH THE [illegible] DISCOVERS WHERE SHEENA IS HELD CAPTIVE.


WAAH! THEM GHOSTS AGAIN!
DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT THE LADY SAID, PELEG?
OH! ALMAKUJAS! SPIRITS!
PELEG ONCE MORE RUNS AFOUL OF THE GHOSTLY SLEDGEHAMMER

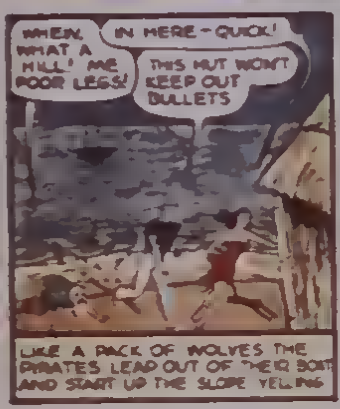
YES, AL — CHIEF WE ARE NEARLY AT MOON ISLAND WHERE MY PEOPLE HAVE THEIR TREASURE.
SIGNAL THEM WITH THIS MIRROR TO LEAVE THE ISLAND AND GET HELP.
REVEALING HIS IDENTITY TO THE GIRL LANCE INSTRUCTS HER TO WARN HER TRIBE OF THE PIRATES APPROACH.

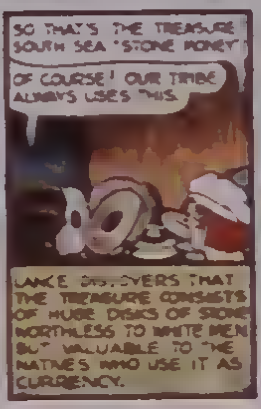
KA HURRY! SUANA SIGNAL US TO LEAVE ISLAND
ACROSS THE BLUE WATERS THE SIGNAL FLASHES IN THE LIGHT OF DAWN - AND THE TRIBE LEAVES MOON ISLAND IN HUGE OUTRIGGER CANOES.

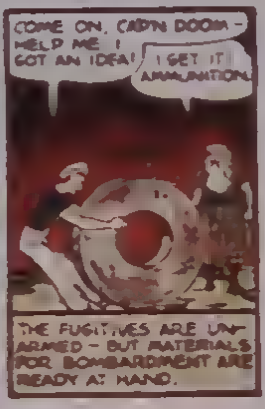

WE CAN FIND A PLACE TO HIDE ON THE ISLAND EH SUANA?
YES- I'LL MY PEOPLE RETURN WITH HELP
I'M COMING ALONG LANCE YE MIGHT NEED ME
BEFORE THE PIRATES AWAKEN THE ADVENTURERS STEALTHILY FORSAKE THE SHIP FOR THE LONGBOAT TRAILING BEHIND

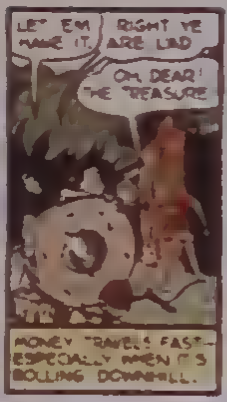

LOOK! THEY'VE SEEN US!
THEY CAN'T GET OUR RANGE - BUT THEY'RE FOLLOWING. THE DIRTY SWABS.
OH, HURRY, HURRY!
AMID SHOUTS OF RAGE, THE PIRATES SET OUT IN ANOTHER BOAT, PURSUING THE ESCAPING CAPTIVES.

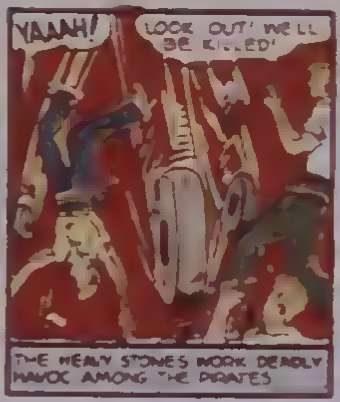
NO TIME TO HIDE THEY'RE RIGHT ON OUR HEELS
UP ON THE HILL! THE TREASURE HUT IS STRONG.
AS THE BOAT BEACHES, LANCE SEES THE HOUSE OF TREASURE - A NATIVE HUT - HIGH ON A KNOLL ABOVE THE SHORE.

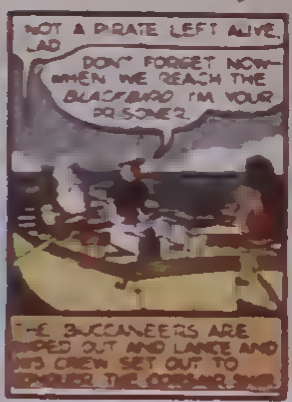

WHEW, WHAT A HILL! ME POOR LEGS!
IN HERE - QUICK!
THIS HUT WON'T KEEP OUT BULLETS
LIKE A PACK OF WOLVES THE PIRATES LEAP OUT OF THEIR BOAT AND START UP THE SLOPE YELPING


SO THAT'S THE TREASURE SOUTH SEA 'STONE MONEY'
OF COURSE! OUR TRIBE ALWAYS USES THIS.
LANCE DISCOVERS THAT THE TREASURE CONSISTS OF HUGE DISCS OF STONE WORTHLESS TO WHITE MEN BUT VALUABLE TO THE NATIVES WHO USE IT AS CURRENCY.

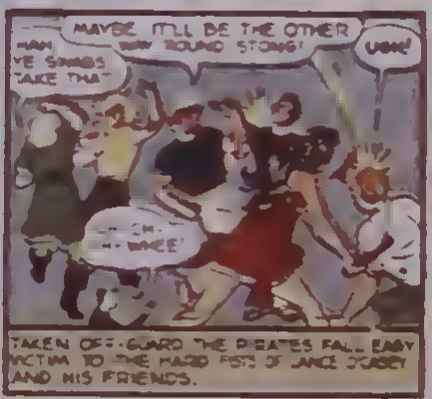

COME ON, CAPT'N DOOM - HELP ME ! I GOT AN IDEA!
I GET IT! AMMUNITION!
THE FUGITIVES ARE UNARMED - BUT MATERIALS FOR BOMBARDMENT ARE READY AT HAND.

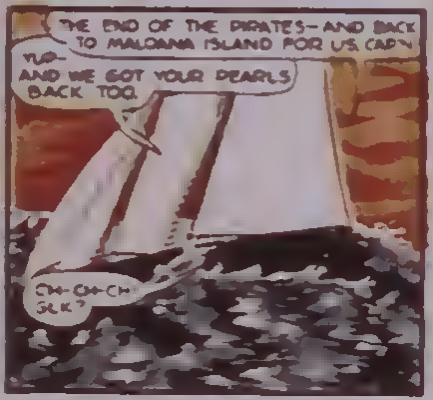

LET 'EM HAVE IT, RIGHT YE ARE LAD
OH DEAR! THE TREASURE
MONEY TRAVELS FAST—ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S ROLLING DOWNHILL.

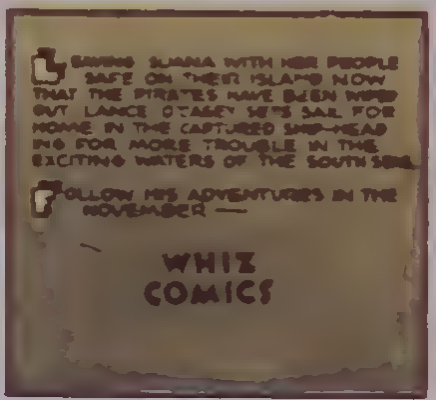

YAAAH!
LOOK OUT! WE'LL BE KILLED!
THE HEAVY STONES WORK DEADLY HAVOC AMONG THE PIRATES


NOT A PIRATE LEFT ALIVE, LAD
DON'T FORGET NOW—WHEN WE REACH THE BLACKBIRD I'M YOUR PRISONER.
THE BUCCANEERS ARE WIPED OUT AND LANCE AND HIS CREW SET OUT TO CONQUER THE CORSAIR SHIP.

I GOT SOME PRISONERS FOR YOU SIR.
GOOD WORK! I'LL HAVE FUN FEEDING THEM TO THE SHARKS
BULLY STONE'S EYES GLEAM EVILLY AS HE SEES LANCE APPARENTLY HELPLESS IN HIS HANDS ONCE MORE.


MAYBE IT'LL BE THE OTHER WAY ROUND STONG!
HAH! YE SWABS TAKE THA'
UGH!
OH... WHEE!
TAKEN OFF-GUARD THE PIRATES FALL EASY VICTIM TO THE HARD FISTS OF LANCE O'CASEY AND HIS FRIENDS.

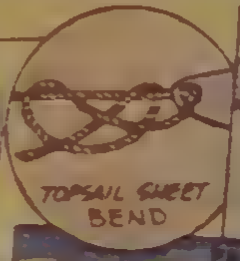

THE END OF THE PIRATES—AND BACK TO MALOANA ISLAND FOR US CAPN
YUP—AND WE GOT YOUR PEARLS BACK TOO.
OH-OH-OH SUE?

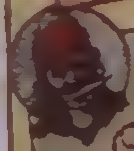

SAVING SUANA WITH HER PEOPLE SAFE ON THEIR ISLAND NOW THAT THE PIRATES HAVE BEEN WIPED OUT LANCE O'CASEY SETS SAIL FOR HOME IN THE CAPTURED SHIP—HEADING FOR MORE TROUBLE IN THE EXCITING WATERS OF THE SOUTH SEAS.
FOLLOW HIS ADVENTURES IN THE NOVEMBER —
WHIZ COMICS

SEA DOGS

BY LANCE O'CASEY

HEAVE-HO! SHIPMATES! MORE SEA-LORE FOR YOU AND MORE KNOTS, TOO! ARE YOU SAVING THESE PAGES EVERY MONTH? IF YOU DO, YOU WILL HAVE A GREAT COLLECTION OF FAMOUS CHARACTERS AND EVENTS OF THE SEA.





FAMOUS PIRATES

MARY READ-

MOST FAMOUS OF WOMEN PIRATES- AN EXPERT WITH [illegible] WAS THE DAUGHTER OF AN [illegible] CAPTAIN [illegible] FOR [illegible] CAUGHT HER [illegible] CAPTURED AND SENTENCED [illegible] BEFORE [illegible] SHOULD BE CURSED OUT

KNOW YOUR FLAGS

FAMOUS SHIPS

USS CHARLESTON-

CAPTURES GUAM FROM SPAIN BEFORE THE ISLANDERS KNEW THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR WAS BEING FOUGHT! WHEN THE CHARLESTON OPENED FIRE, THE GOVERNOR OF GUAM THOUGHT IT WAS A SALUTE. - JUNE 1898 -

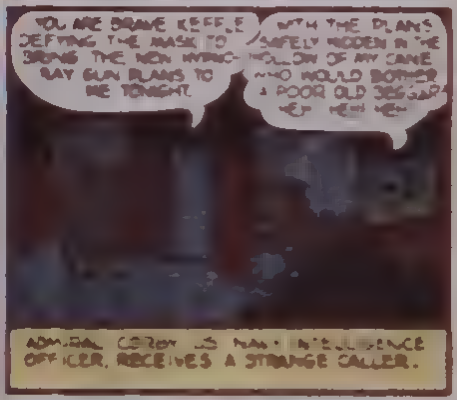
SEA LANGUAGE-

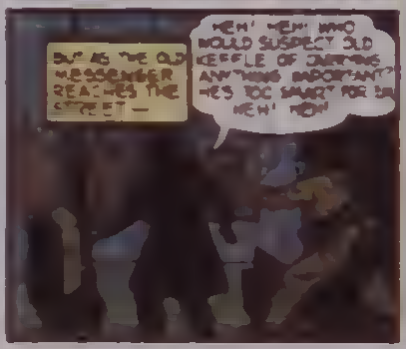
1 - GALLEY - SHIP'S KITCHEN
2 - HOG-YOKE - THE SHIP'S SEXTANT
3 - DEADEYES - RIGGING PULLEYS
4 - LOBSCOUSE - STEW MADE OF SALT MEAT POTATOES, AND BISCUITS

SPY SMASHER

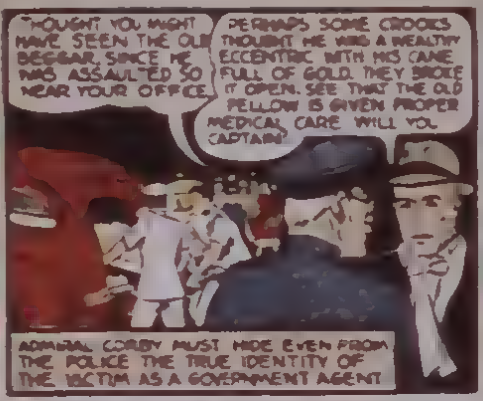
...S DANGEROUS FOREIGN AGENTS AND THEIR DEADLY PLOTS THREATEN THE VERY FOUNDATIONS OF THESE UNITED STATES, A PHANTOM DEFENDER DEDICATES HIS LIFE TO PROTECTING THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT FROM SINISTER, INVISIBLE FORCES. TO SPY RINGS AND GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS ALIKE HE IS KNOWN ONLY AS —

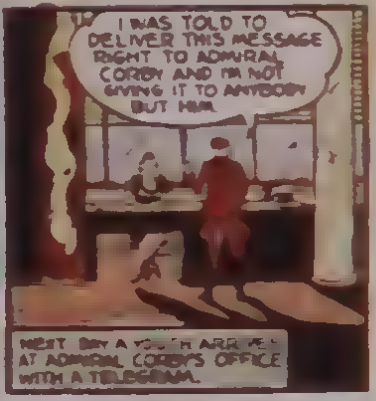
SPY SMASHER


YOU ARE BRAVE KEFFLE DEFYING THE MASK TO BRING THE NEW HYDRO-GAY GUN PLANS TO ME TONIGHT.
WITH THE PLANS SAFELY HIDDEN IN THE HOLLOW OF MY CANE WHO WOULD BOTHER A POOR OLD BEGGAR? HEH HEH HEH
ADMIRAL CORBY, U.S. NAVAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICER, RECEIVES A STRANGE CALLER.


BUT AS THE OLD MESSENGER BOY LEAVES THE OFFICE —
HEH! HEH! WHO WOULD SUSPECT OLD KEFFLE OF CARRYING ANYTHING IMPORTANT? HE'S TOO SMART FOR THAT! HEH! HEH!

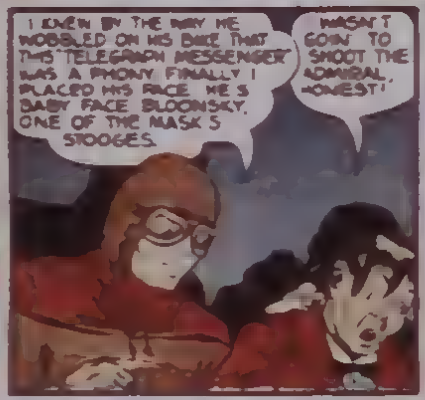
NOTHING IN HIS CANE - NOTHING ON HIM ANYWHERE! ARE YOU SURE THIS OLD BEGGAR IS THE RIGHT ONE?
'S KEFFLE ALL RIGHT BUT HE GOT RID OF THE PLANS. I HATE TO THINK WHAT THE MASK WILL SAY WHEN HE LEARNS WE BUNGLED THE JOB.


I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HAVE SEEN THE OLD BEGGAR, SINCE HE WAS ASSAULTED SO NEAR YOUR OFFICE.
PERHAPS SOME CROOKS THOUGHT HE WAS A WEALTHY ECCENTRIC WITH HIS CANE FULL OF GOLD. THEY BROKE IT OPEN. SEE THAT THE OLD FELLOW IS GIVEN PROPER MEDICAL CARE WILL YOU, CAPTAIN?
ADMIRAL CORBY MUST HIDE EVEN FROM THE POLICE THE TRUE IDENTITY OF THE VICTIM AS A GOVERNMENT AGENT


I WAS TOLD TO DELIVER THIS MESSAGE RIGHT TO ADMIRAL CORBY AND I'M NOT GIVING IT TO ANYBODY BUT HIM.
NEXT DAY A YOUTH ARRIVES AT ADMIRAL CORBY'S OFFICE WITH A TELEGRAM.

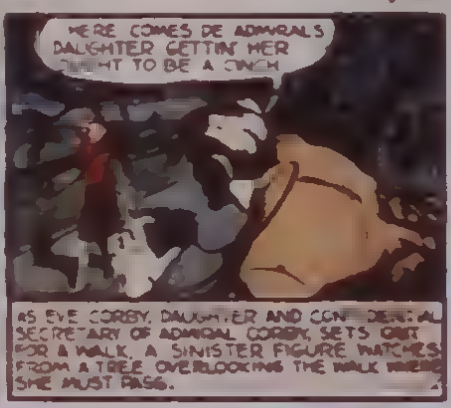
I WANT THE PLANS FOR THE HYPNO-RAY GUN, HAND THEM OVER OR I'LL DRILL YOU!

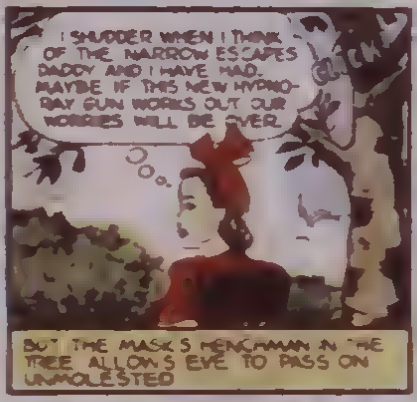
OOOLG!
HERE, YOUNG MAN, MOSE KICK THE BUCKET!
WHAT—?!
BUT A WINDOW-WASHER INTERVENES.


I KNEW BY THE WAY HE WOBBLED ON HIS BIKE THAT THIS TELEGRAPH MESSENGER WAS A PHONY. FINALLY I PLACED HIS FACE. HE'S BABY FACE BLOONSKY, ONE OF THE MASK'S STOOGES.
WASN'T GOIN' TO SHOOT THE ADMIRAL, HONEST!

THEY CAUGHT BABY FACE, EH? SOME MORE OF SPY SMASHER'S MEDDLING.
YOU'D THINK OLD MAN CORBY'S OFFICE WAS DA MINT, DEY'S GUARDIN' IT SO CLOSE.
YEH, DEY AIN'T LETTIN' NOBODY IN EXCEPT HIM AND HIS DAUGHTER.
THE MASK SOON LEARNS OF THE FAILURE OF BABY FACE BLOONSKY.

WON'T ALLOW ANYONE IN THERE BUT HIS DAUGHTER, EH? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA MAYBE THE CHARMING LITTLE LADY IS GOING TO DO US SOME GOOD FOR A CHANGE

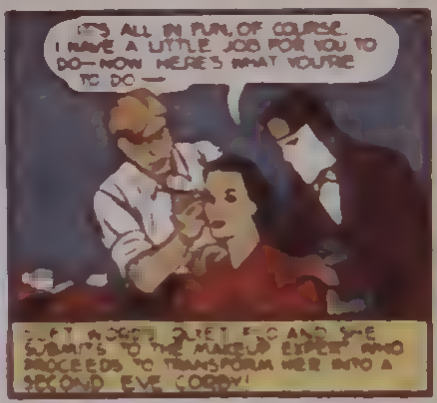

HERE COMES DE ADMIRALS DAUGHTER GETTIN HER
HT TO BE A CINCH
AS EVE CORBY, DAUGHTER AND CONFIDENTIAL SECRETARY OF ADMIRAL CORBY, SETS OUT FOR A WALK, A SINISTER FIGURE WATCHES FROM A TREE OVERLOOKING THE WALK WHERE SHE MUST PASS.


I SHUDDER WHEN I THINK OF THE NARROW ESCAPES DADDY AND I HAVE HAD. MAYBE IF THIS NEW HYPNO-RAY GUN WORKS OUT OUR WORRIES WILL BE OVER
CLICK
BUT THE MASK'S HENCHMAN IN THE TREE ALLOWS EVE TO PASS ON UNMOLESTED

SWELL PITCHER, LADY ONLY A DIME SEND YA FRENS A PITCHER OF YA SELF IN WASHINGTON, CAPITUL OF DA UNITED STATES
NO, THANKS. I LIVE HERE
MORE CAMERAMEN SNAP EVE'S PICTURE

FLO THIS IS CUTH BERT MAXTON ONE OF HOLLYWOODS BEST MAKE-UP MEN. I BROUGHT HIM OVER TO MAKE YOU PRETTY
PRETTY ME UP! AT LEAST I DON'T HAVE TO HIDE MY FACE BEHIND A RAG
I'LL PRETTY YOU UP YOU UGLY BEAST
AFTER THE MASK VISITS A LADY FRIEND MISS FLO DE VERE.

THROW THINGS AT ME WILL YOU? KEEP QUIET OR I'LL BLACK BOTH YOUR STUPID EYES.
NO NO YOU MISUNDERSTAND MISS DE VERE WE THINK YOU'RE VERY BEAUTIFUL BUT HE WANTS TO MAKE YOU LOOK DIFFERENT— JUST FOR A GAG
OOhmm!


IT'S ALL IN FUN, OF COURSE. I HAVE A LITTLE JOB FOR YOU TO DO—NOW HERE'S WHAT YOU'RE TO DO —

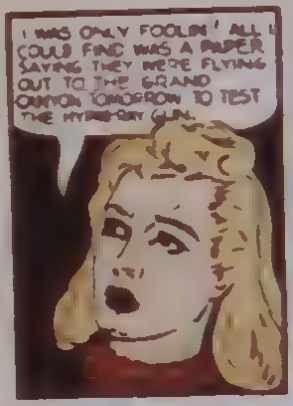
I'M STAYING HOME FROM THE OFFICE AND RELAXING TODAY BECAUSE TOMORROW I START ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION THAT WILL REQUIRE ALL MY ENERGIES.
ARE YOU GOING TOO, EVE?
I MUST GO ALONG AND HELP FATHER. I DO WISH YOU COULD COME TOO

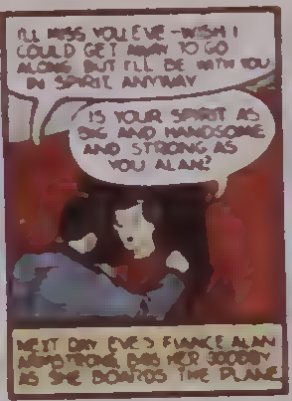
MY FATHER FORGOT SOME PAPERS HE NEEDS. I'LL HAVE TO GET THEM FROM HIS OFFICE
JUST STEP RIGHT IN, MISS CORBIN

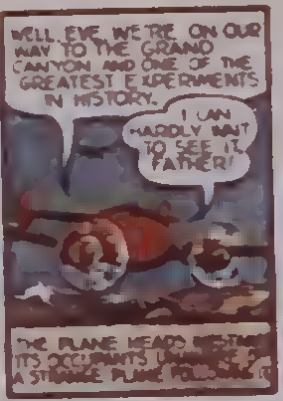
YOU KNOW MISS CORBY'S VOICE DIDN'T SOUND QUITE NATURAL
I'LL SAY AND HER FATHER HAVE BEEN WORKING HARD LATELY—HER VOICE MAY BE A LITTLE HUSKY FROM STRAIN.

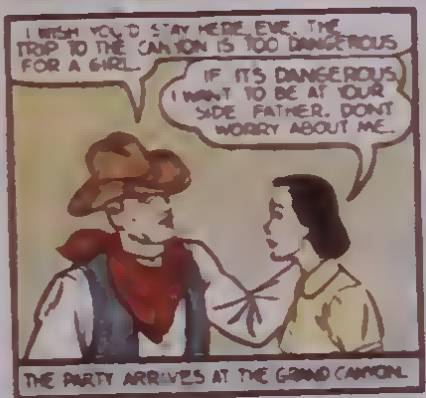
THE PLANS DID YOU GET THE PLANS FOR THE HYPNO-RAY GUN? GIVE THEM TO ME. GIVE THEM TO ME.
SURE! I DIDN'T LIKE THAT OFFICE. JUST FOR FUN, HOW ABOUT A PAY-OFF, MASK DEAR?

HERE'S YOUR PAY-OFF, MY LITTLE SWEETHEART. NOW HOW ABOUT THOSE PLANS?
WHAP!

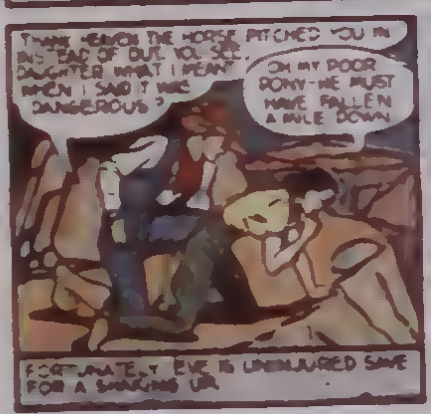

I WAS ONLY FOOLIN' ALL I COULD FIND WAS A PAPER SAYING THEY WERE FLYING OUT TO THE GRAND CANYON TOMORROW TO TEST THE HYPNO-RAY GUN.

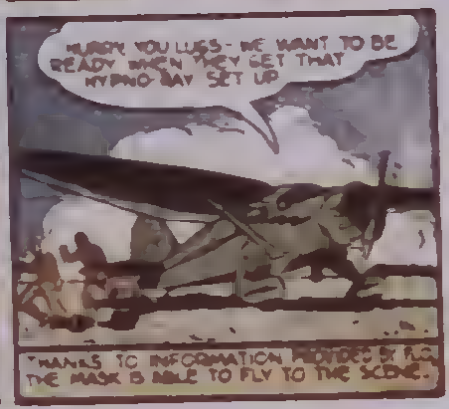

I'LL MISS YOU EVE - WISH I COULD GET AWAY TO GO ALONG BUT I'LL BE WITH YOU IN SPIRIT, ANYWAY
IS YOUR SPIRIT AS BIG AND HANDSOME AND STRONG AS YOU ALAN?
NEXT DAY EVE'S FIANCE ALAN ARMSTRONG BIDS HER GOODBY AS SHE BOARDS THE PLANE

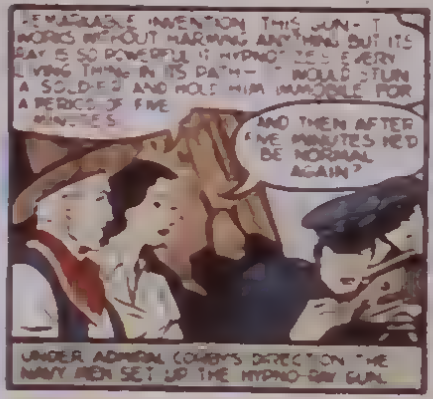

WELL, EVE, WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO THE GRAND CANYON AND ONE OF THE GREATEST EXPERIMENTS IN HISTORY.
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE IT, FATHER!
THE PLANE HEADS WESTWARD. ITS OCCUPANTS UNAWARE OF A STRANGE PLANE FOLLOWING IT.


I WISH YOU'D STAY HERE, EVE. THE TRIP TO THE CANYON IS TOO DANGEROUS FOR A GIRL.
IF IT'S DANGEROUS I WANT TO BE AT YOUR SIDE, FATHER. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.
THE PARTY ARRIVES AT THE GRAND CANYON.

OOOOH! MY PONY STUMBLED!
EVE! CATCH HER SOMEBODY!
AS THE PARTY DESCENDS ON THE NARROW TRAIL, EVE'S PONY STUMBLES.

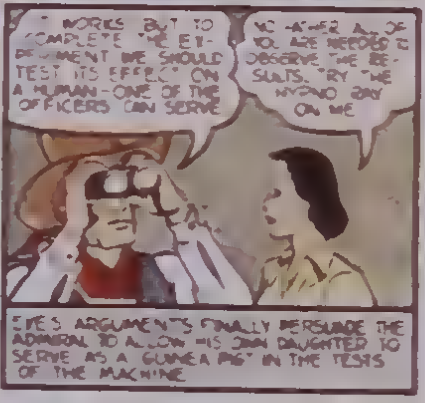

THANK HEAVEN THE HORSE PITCHED YOU IN INSTEAD OF OUT! YOU SEE, DAUGHTER WHAT I MEANT WHEN I SAID IT WAS DANGEROUS?
OH MY POOR PONY - HE MUST HAVE FALLEN A MILE DOWN
FORTUNATELY EVE IS UNINJURED SAVE FOR A SHAKING UP.


HURRY YOU LUGS - WE WANT TO BE READY WHEN THEY GET THAT HYPNO-RAY SET UP
THANKS TO INFORMATION PROVIDED BY FLY THE MASK IS ABLE TO FLY TO THE SCENE.

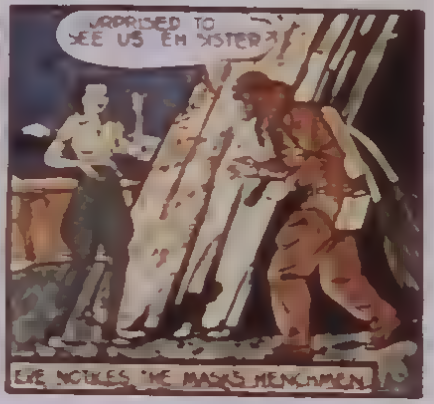

REMARKABLE INVENTION THIS GUN- IT WORKS WITHOUT HARMING ANYTHING BUT ITS RAY IS SO POWERFUL IT HYPNOTIZES EVERY LIVING THING IN ITS PATH— WOULD STUN A SOLDIER AND HOLD HIM IMMOBILE FOR A PERIOD OF FIVE MINUTES
AND THEN AFTER FIVE MINUTES HE'D BE NORMAL AGAIN?
UNDER ADMIRAL COLBY'S DIRECTION THE NAVY MEN SET UP THE HYPNO-RAY GUN.

SHOOT THAT MOUNTAIN LION OVER THERE - LET'S SEE HOW IT WORKS
AYE SIR

THE GUN LOOSES ITS INVISIBLE RAY— THE LION IN HIS TRACKS FREEZING AND LIKE A STATUE

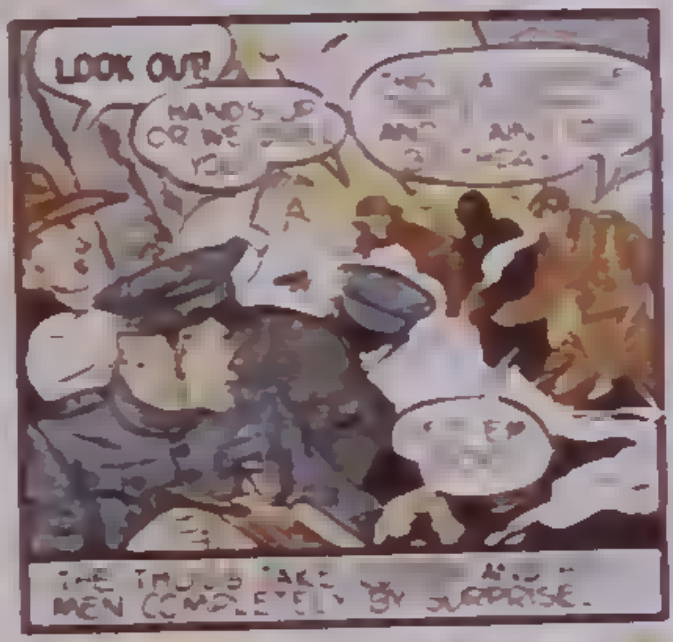

IT WORKS BUT TO COMPLETE THE EXPERIMENT WE SHOULD TEST ITS EFFECT ON A HUMAN - ONE OF THE OFFICERS CAN SERVE
NO MATTER ALL OF YOU ARE NEEDED TO OBSERVE THE RESULTS. TRY THE HYPNO RAY ON ME
EVE'S ARGUMENTS FINALLY PERSUADE THE ADMIRAL TO ALLOW HIS OWN DAUGHTER TO SERVE AS A GUINEA PIG IN THE TESTS OF THE MACHINE

IF YOU INSIST ON BEING THE FIRST VICTIM EVE STEP BACK A FEW PACES BEFORE WE SHOOT YOU.
OUR ORDERS YOU MAY FIRE WHEN READY
NO ONE IN THE PARTY OF EXPERIMENTERS SEES THE ENEMY DROPPING SILENTLY INTO THE LEDGE BY PARACHUTE

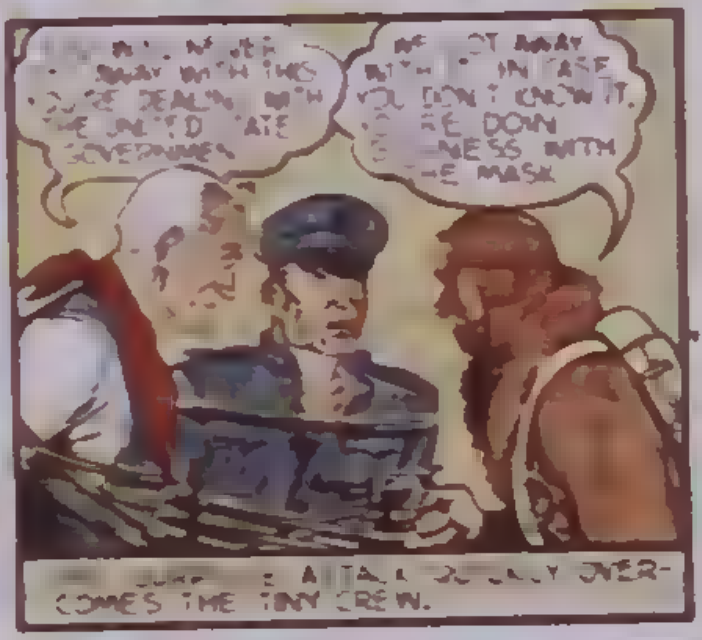

SURPRISED TO SEE US EH SISTER?
EVE NOTICES THE MASKS MEN HAVE

AS EVE IS ABOUT TO [illegible] AM A WARNING THE RAY SILENCES HER.

[illegible] GETTING RID OF MENTERS



THE THUGS TAKE [illegible] MEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE.



[illegible] A TALL [illegible] OVER-COMES THE TINY CREW.

FROM A [illegible] THE MASK SEES A SIGNAL

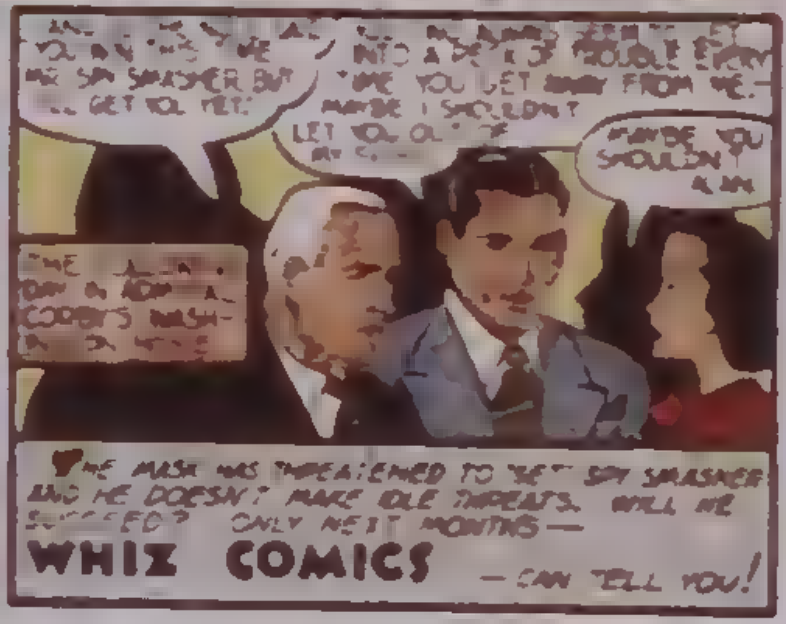
I'LL SHOW YOU JUST HOW THE UNITED STATES DEALS WITH SPIES

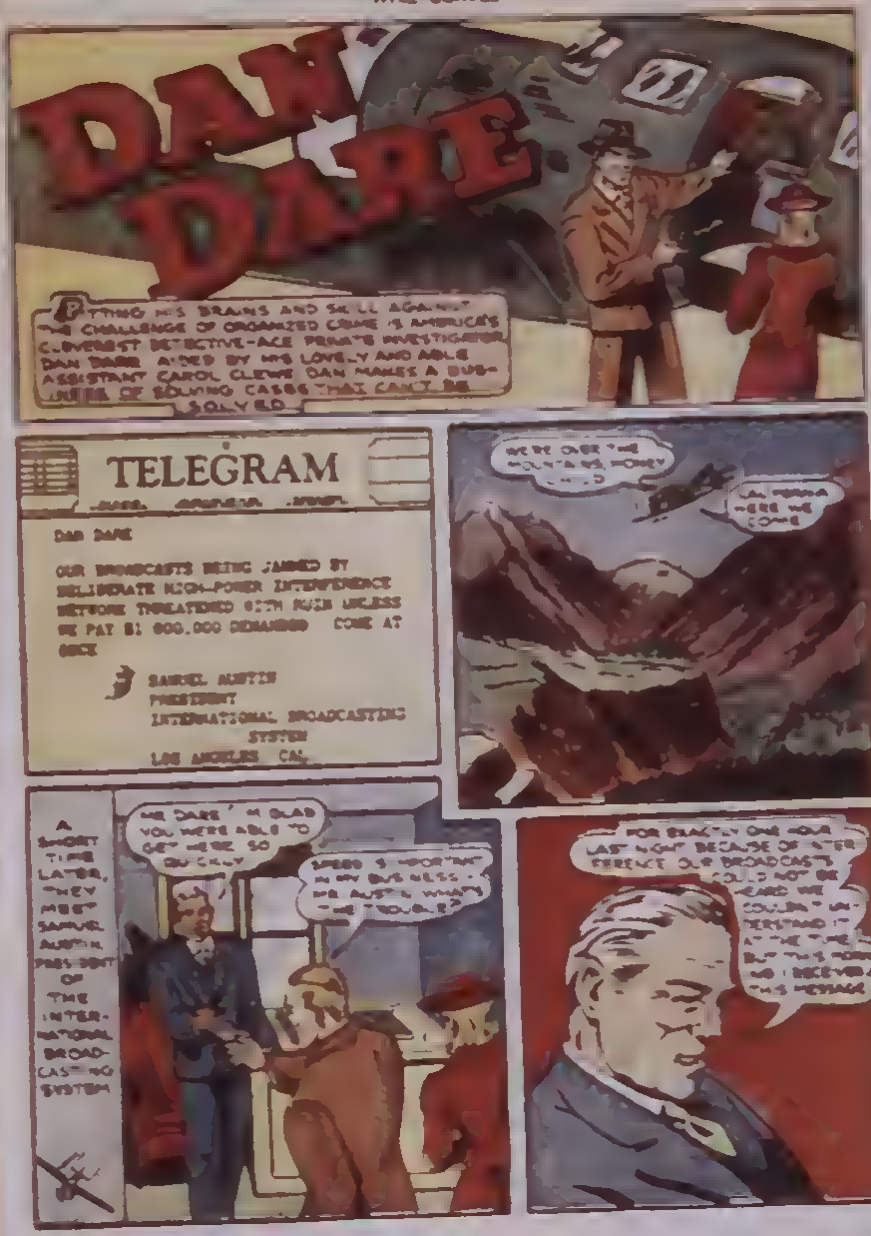
THE NUMBER OF THE CHUTE OF FLAK DROPS DOWN TOWARD THE LEDGE
WONDER WHAT KEPT HIM SO LONG?
HE'S BEEN FIXIN' HIS CHUTE
HERE COMES THE MASK NOW.

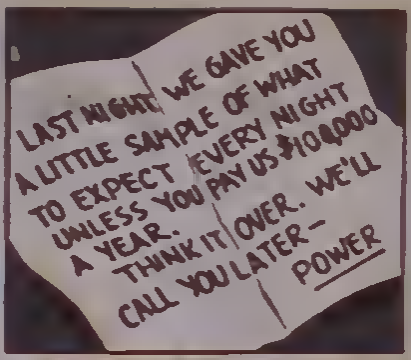
HERE CHIEF TAKE A LOOK AT THIS TOY CANNON— IT MAKES PEOPLE INTO STATUES.
THAT'S VERY INTERESTING LET ME SEE IT WILL WORK ON ADMIRAL GORBY.

HEY DAT AIN'T DE CHIEF!
OH DEITER STILL LET'S SEE IF IT WILL MAKE STATUES OUT OF A BUNCH OF DIRTY SPIES.
SPY SMASHER!
GET HIM!

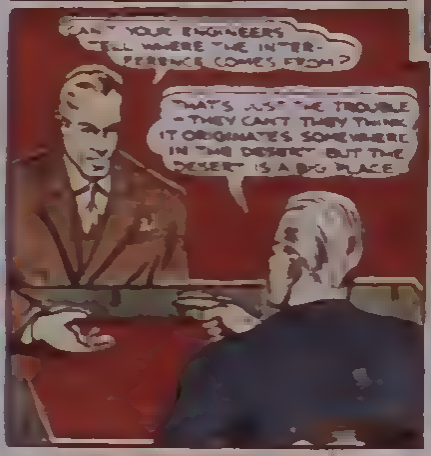
SOMEBODY SHOULD HOLD THOSE GUYS TILL I UNTIE YOU FOLKS — HEY WHAT'S THAT?


YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS SPY SMASHER BUT I'LL GET YOU YET!
MAYBE I SHOULDN'T LET YOU OUT OF MY CUSTODY
MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T
THE MASK HAS THREATENED TO "GET" SPY SMASHER AND HE DOESN'T MAKE IDLE THREATS. WILL HE SUCCEED? ONLY NEXT MONTH—
WHIZ COMICS — CAN TELL YOU!

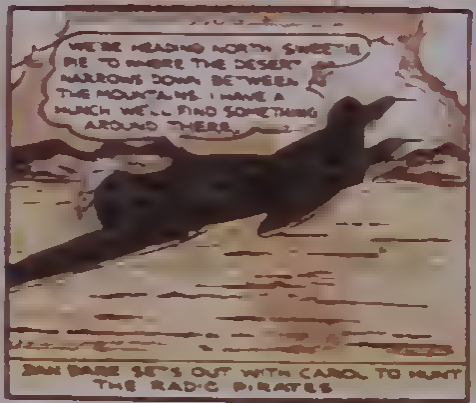

DAN DARE
PITTING HIS BRAINS AND SKILL AGAINST THE CHALLENGE OF ORGANIZED CRIME IS AMERICA'S GREATEST DETECTIVE-ACE PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR DAN DARE, AIDED BY HIS LOVELY AND ABLE ASSISTANT CAROL CLEWS! DAN MAKES A BUSINESS OF SOLVING CASES THAT CAN'T BE SOLVED
TELEGRAM
DAN DARE
OUR BROADCASTS BEING JAMMED BY DELIBERATE HIGH-POWER INTERFERENCE BEYOND THREATENED WITH RUIN UNLESS WE PAY $1 000.000 DEMANDED COME AT ONCE
SAMUEL AUSTIN
PRESIDENT
INTERNATIONAL BROADCASTING SYSTEM
LOS ANGELES CAL.
WE'RE OVER THE MOUNTAINS, HONEY
AH, THERE HERE WE COME!
A SHORT TIME LATER, THEY MEET SAMUEL AUSTIN PRESIDENT OF THE INTERNATIONAL BROADCASTING SYSTEM
MR DARE I'M GLAD YOU WERE ABLE TO GET HERE SO QUICKLY
SPEED IS IMPORTANT IN MY BUSINESS - MR AUSTIN, WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
FOR EXACTLY ONE HOUR LAST NIGHT BECAUSE OF INTERFERENCE OUR BROADCASTS COULD NOT BE HEARD WE COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT AT THE TIME BUT THIS MORNING I RECEIVED THIS MESSAGE

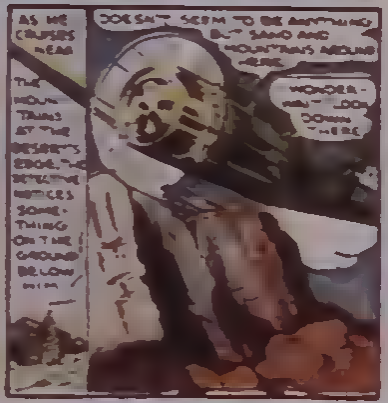

LAST NIGHT WE GAVE YOU A LITTLE SAMPLE OF WHAT TO EXPECT EVERY NIGHT UNLESS YOU PAY US $10,000 A YEAR. THINK IT OVER. WE'LL CALL YOU LATER— POWER

THEY TELEPHONED THIS MORNING— THEY WANT AN ANSWER BY TEN TONIGHT. IF WE DON'T PAY WE'LL BE RUINED—UNLESS YOU CAN STOP THEM


CAN'T YOUR ENGINEERS TELL WHERE THE INTERFERENCE COMES FROM?
THAT'S JUST THE TROUBLE —THEY CAN'T THEY THINK IT ORIGINATES SOMEWHERE IN THE DESERT BUT THE DESERT IS A BIG PLACE

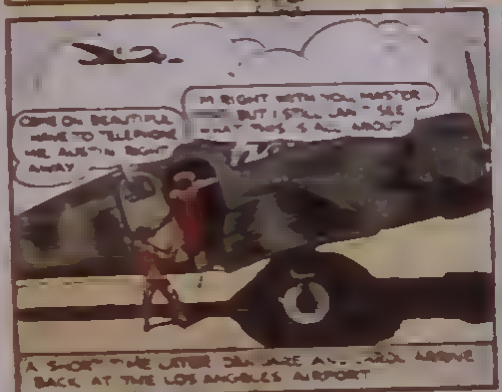
ALL THE SAME I THINK WE'LL EXPLORE IT A LITTLE YOU'LL HEAR FROM US LATER, MR. AUSTIN
HERE WE GO AGAIN

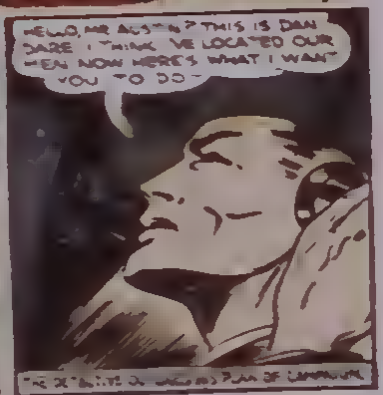

WE'RE HEADING NORTH SWEETIE PIE TO WHERE THE DESERT NARROWS DOWN BETWEEN THE MOUNTAINS. I HAVE A HUNCH WE'LL FIND SOMETHING AROUND THERE.
DAN DARE SETS OUT WITH CAROL TO HUNT THE RADIO PIRATES

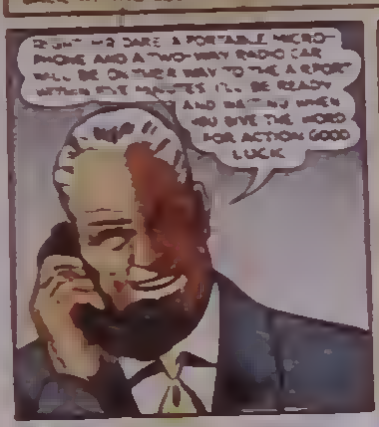

AS HE CRUISES NEAR THE MOUNTAINS AT THE DESERT'S EDGE, HE DETECTIVE NOTICES SOMETHING ON THE GROUND BELOW HIM
DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYTHING BUT SAND AND MOUNTAINS AROUND HERE.
WONDER— WHAT LOOK DOWN THERE

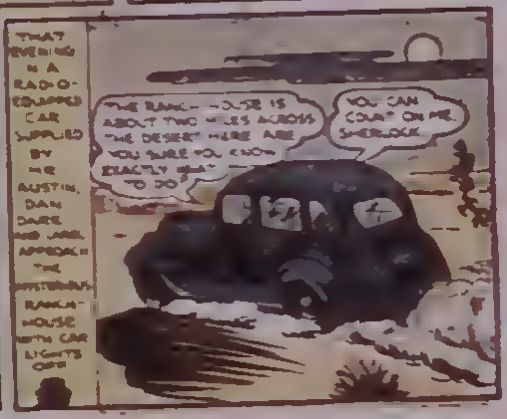
AT THE BASE OF THE CLIFF-LIKE MOUNTAINS IN THE DESERT ARE A RANCHHOUSE AND OUTBUILDINGS

AT THE FOOT OF A MOUNTAIN IN A DESERT NEAR, HEADING BACK TO LOS ANGELES, SCOOTY— WE HAVE WORK TO DO
WHAT'S JUST A RANCHHOUSE WITH A BARN AND TOOLSHEDS AND A FENCE


I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, MASTER — BUT I STILL CAN'T SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT
COME ON, BEAUTIFUL — HAVE TO TELEPHONE MR. AUSTIN RIGHT AWAY
A SHORT TIME LATER DAN DARE AND ... ARRIVE BACK AT THE LOS ANGELES AIRPORT

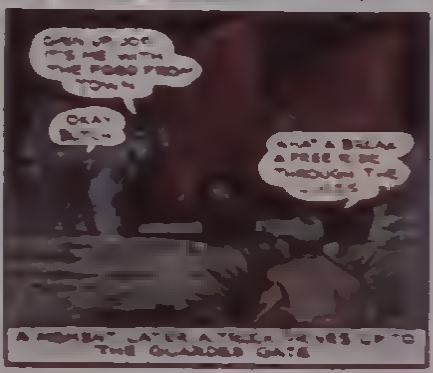

HELLO, MR. AUSTIN? THIS IS DAN DARE. I THINK I'VE LOCATED OUR MEN. NOW HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO—
MR. DARE'S PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

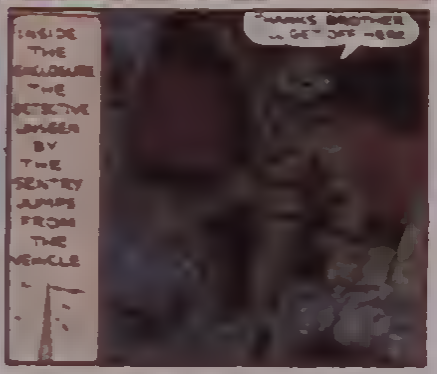

RIGHT! MR. DARE, A PORTABLE MICRO-PHONE AND A TWO-WAY RADIO CAR WILL BE ON THEIR WAY TO THE AIRPORT WITHIN FIVE MINUTES. I'LL BE READY AND WAITING WHEN YOU GIVE THE WORD FOR ACTION. GOOD LUCK.

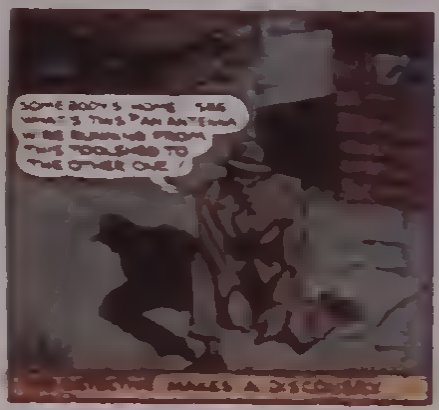

THAT EVENING IN A RADIO-EQUIPPED CAR SUPPLIED BY MR. AUSTIN, DAN DARE AND ... APPROACH THE ... RANCH-HOUSE WITH CAR LIGHTS OFF
THE RANCH-HOUSE IS ABOUT TWO MILES ACROSS THE DESERT. ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO?
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, SHERLOCK

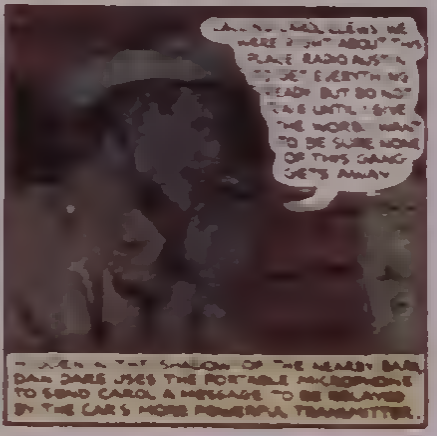
THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET THE CAR AND PLAY THIS MICROPHONE IN MY POCKET AND GO IN ALONE SO LONG
GOOD LUCK HAWKSHAW TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF

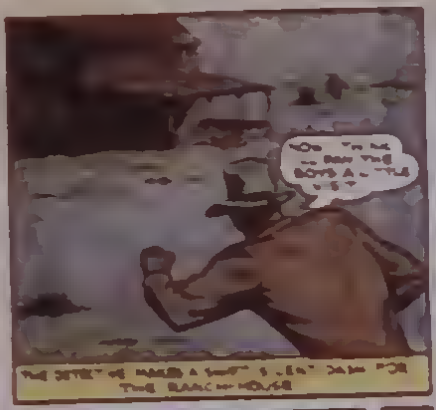
A SENTRY AT THE GATE SAID THAT CLINCHES IT THIS IS THE GANG'S HEADQUARTERS ALL RIGHT

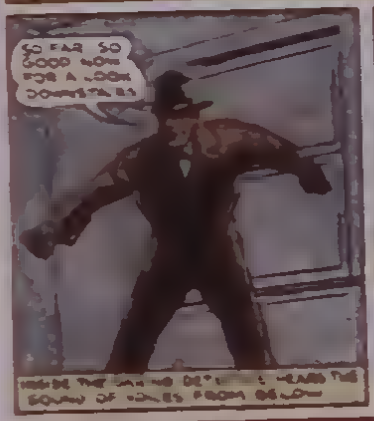

CHIN UP JOE IT'S ME WITH THE FORD FROM TOWN
OKAY BUDDY
WHAT A BREAK A FREE RIDE THROUGH THE GATES
A MINUTE LATER A TRUCK DRIVES UP TO THE GUARDED GATE


INSIDE THE BUILDING THE DETECTIVE UNSEEN BY THE SENTRY JUMPS FROM THE VEHICLE
THANKS BROTHER I'LL GET OFF HERE


SOME BODY'S HOME THIS WHAT'S THIS DAM ANTENNA WIRE RUNNING FROM THIS TOOLSHED TO THE OTHER ONE
MEANWHILE HAWKS MAKES A DISCOVERY

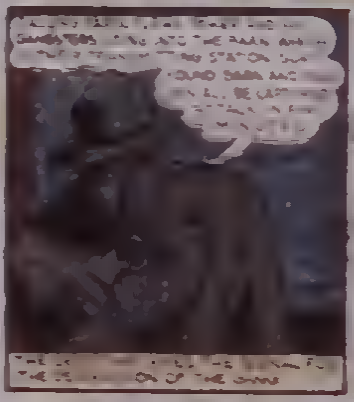

I WONDER IF THEY KNOW WE WERE WISE ABOUT THIS PLACE RADIO AUSTIN TO SEE EVERYTHING READY BUT DO NOT PLAY UNTIL I GIVE THE WORD WAIT TO BE SURE NONE OF THIS GANG GETS AWAY
UNDER THE SHADOW OF THE NEARBY BARN DAN DARE USES THE PORTABLE MICROPHONE TO SEND CAROL A MESSAGE TO BE RELAYED BY THE CAR'S MORE POWERFUL TRANSMITTER.



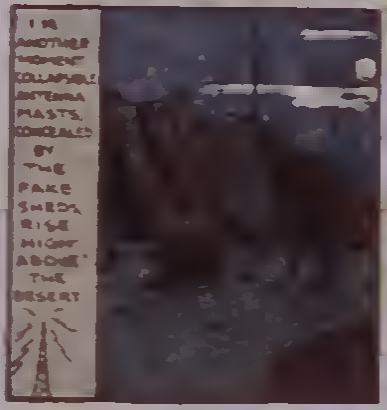


THE DETECTIVE MAKES A SWIFT SILENT DASH FOR THE RANCH HOUSE
THE SECOND FLOOR OF THIS PLACE LOOKS A LITTLE MORE EXCLUSIVE JUST NOW NOBODY IN HERE AT ALL
SO FAR SO GOOD NOW FOR A LOOK DOWNSTAIRS
INSIDE THE DARING DETECTIVE HEARS THE SOUND OF VOICES FROM BELOW
YOU GET THE SUPPLIES ALL RIGHT DID YOU BUTCH?
YEAH BOSS BUT I THOUGHT I SEEN A CAR COME IN HERE
WELL THAT'S INTERESTING
EAVESDROPS ON A MEETING OF THE GANG
NO CAR CAME IN HERE BUTCH YOU'RE GETTIN JITTERY WE'RE DEAD SAFE AND WE GOT WORK TO DO
REFUSED TO PAY UP SO WE'LL BE GOING OFF THE AIR AGAIN GET THE REST OF THE BOYS AND MEET ME OUT AT THE BARN

YOU HEAR BOSS

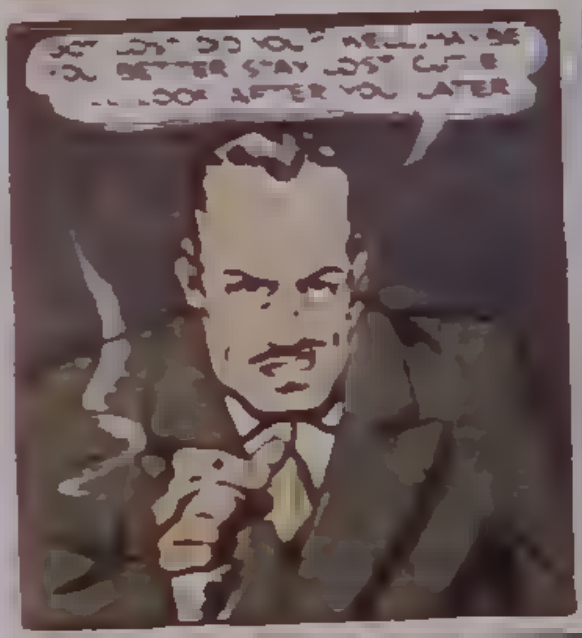


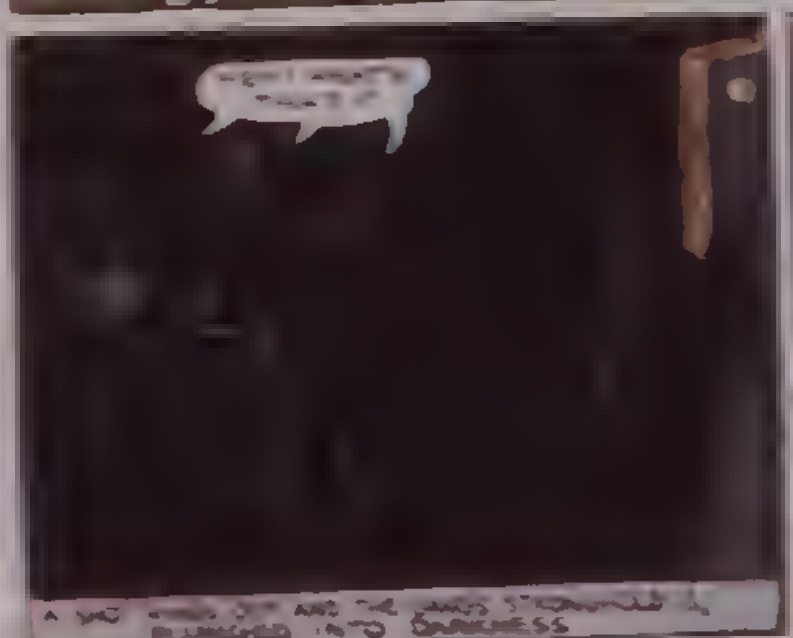
OKAY... LET 'EM COME DOWN EASY


I'M ANOTHER MOBILE COMMAND BROADCASTING UNIT, CONCEALED BY THE FAKE SHEIK RISE RIGHT ABOVE THE DESERT

ALL SET BOYS LET'S GIVE HIM A STIR IN THE MORNING

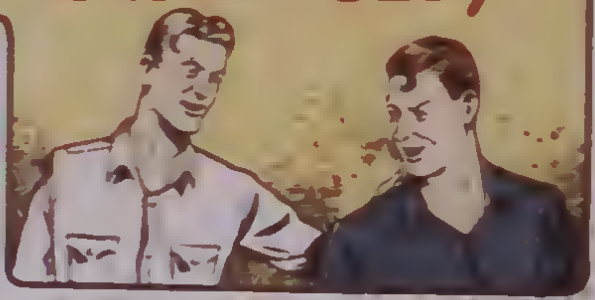
SUDDENLY THE GANG'S SENTRY ENTERS THE BARN WITH A REVOLVER—AROL CURVS





BREAK DOWN THE DOOR!
LET'S GO
STILL I'M UP YOUR PANTS
COME ON BIG SHOT!
AT LAST THE GANGSTERS, SMARTING UNDER THE HUMILIATION OF THEIR DEFEAT, MEET THE POLICE
THAT WAS A GREAT PILE OF WORK MR. DANE BUT HOW DID YOU EVER KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FOR THOSE CROOKS? OUR ENGINEERS COULDN'T TELL
I WAS YOUR ENGINEER'S PUZZLEMENT THAT GAVE ME THE CLUE

YOU NEVER Can Tell!



LANKY BILL STEVENS [illegible] He [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

...repeated the man dazed ...."Are ... on it?"

Jim ...ended back into the other. Bill looked after him a moment. The little fellow was back in a jiffy and passed the contents of a quart can of oil into the motor.

The man at the wheel gunned Bill, and the big car roared up the road toward Mexico.

JIM WAS already in the little Chevy. A heavy shroud went of complaint came from the motor.

Above the noise Bill shouted: "What's the idea of that? You ...ed us!" And "How do you think we're going?"

The motor finally caught with a cheery cough. Jim shot the throttle rod at the gadget. "Hitch on a ...quick, Bill," he called over his shoulder. "Tell me all about ..." The car was ... as he rushed down the road in the opposite direction from the other.

"Different car!" Bill roared, himself scratching his head. "Jim, you're ... Thumb bad."

He rubbed the sore knuckle, which Jim had ...ed on his fingers to get ...ed, and scowled after the other — the rather ... all on last night down one for to be sociable. He turned a ...

... of the men has a deep scar on his left cheek. They are thought to have taken Route 66. Approach with caution. The men are all armed, ... are killers."

"Huh-uh!" ...ed Bill. "That must have been that guy in the sedan. But this ... Route 66. If we only had a photo I could ... the ..."

SUDDENLY ... with a roar ... that could be heard a good half mile, two big cars, loaded to overflowing with dark men ... armed with wicked-looking rifles, shot ... toward Mexico.

The old Chevy rushed and ...ended up. Jim jumped out and, as a matter of ... the duty of helping Bill take care of a crowd of curious tourists who had been followed by the Rangers and were now ...ping for gas — only in order to ask questions. Never had the boys done such a business. Finally the last car disappeared to feed the ...ious ...

"Where you went, ... a corner that first car," began Jim in response to Bill's plea for an explanation. "A little ... all came over the radio. I stood the door and listened. It described a ... kind of ... ...ed for a bank holdup and killing down ... One of the ... was described as ... dead."

"I'm sure the one with the ... car," interrupted Bill.

Right! ...ered Jim. "When I saw that face in the ..., did I get a shock."

His tale was interrupted by the return of one of the ... cars. The ... called the ... over.

"A member of the gang we ... caught, thanks to you," he said to Jim, "is Scarsdale Pedrillo. There should be a ... for, of ..., and for that ... Whenever they are, you're the ... that'll get 'em."

Back in the other Bill ... ...ed to the ... and looked up at Jim and ... ...ulatingly. The other ... car, and the ... were driven by a ... uniformed ..., the ... ...ing at the Jims as they ...

"How did the ... catch those ...?" asked Bill. "They ... have ... still ... Mexico before the ... were ...ed."

"I'm ... to that," ...ed Jim. "When I ... that the ... were on to the ..., I ... a ... to get an ... a ... to the ..., where I ... a ... of ... ... the ... the ... With the ... ... in their ..., I knew they couldn't ... far."

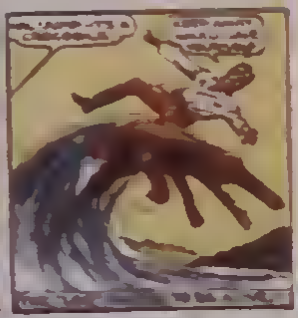
"Uh-uh, I'll be ..." Bill ...ed.

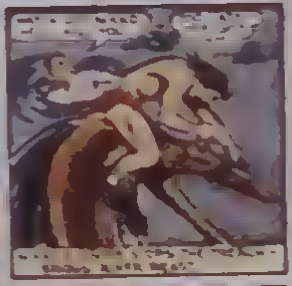
"So ... on, we ... on the ... ..., after all. It may ... to a new ... ..." He gave Bill a ... ... on the back and, a ... ..., ...ed.

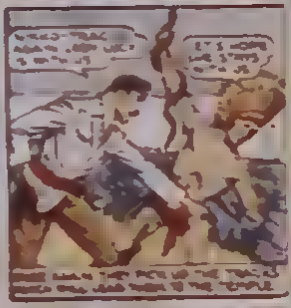
"You never can tell, Bill. Sometimes you never can tell."

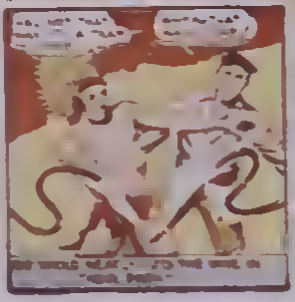
The End

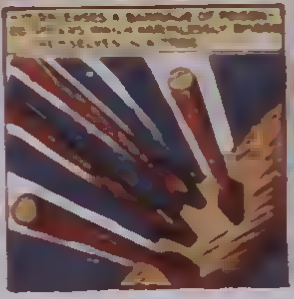
Dr. Voodoo
DR VOODOO

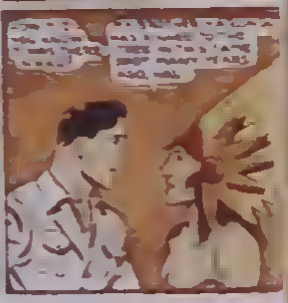


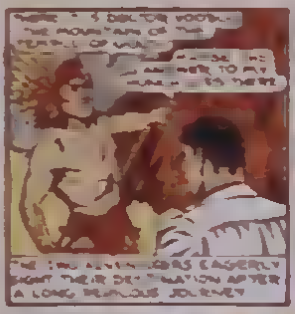


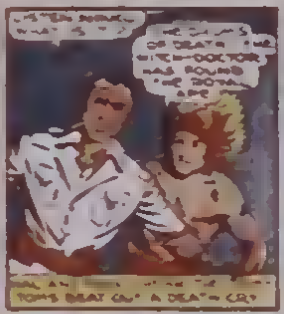


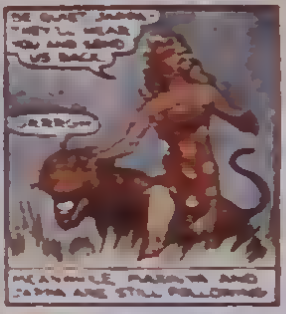


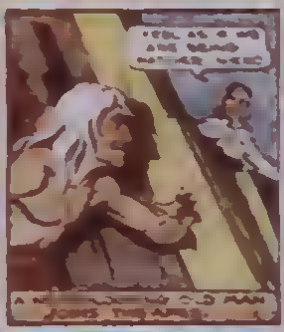


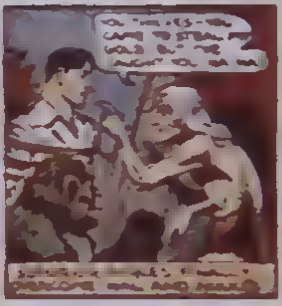


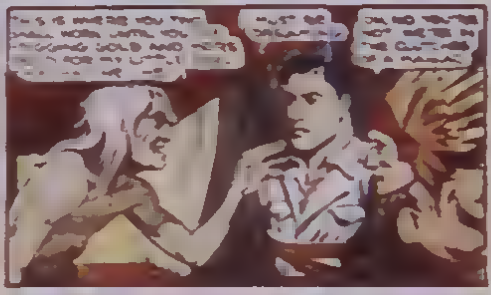






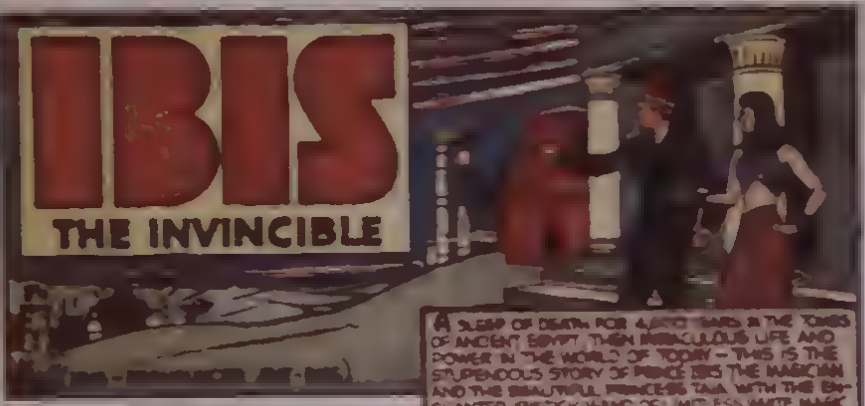




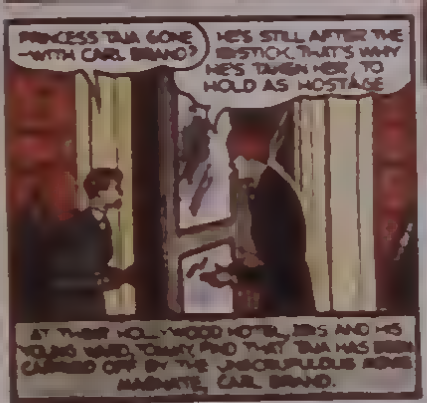


HIS HAND IS QUITE GONE
WELL EVIDENTLY THE SHOCK OF LOSING HIS WIFE AND LITTLE GIRL AND THEN LIVING ALONE WITH THESE APES WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM.
OH HAL DARLING ARE YOU? HAL
MAXTON AND ZARMA HAVE TRAILED HAL AND NIKKO THRU THE MANTTICORA'S LAIR AGAINST THE DOCK AND THE ENTRANCE TO THE
HABOO, ZARMA VESTA VESTA, RETARDO ON HARRY AND HAL, ZAPPA
AS MAXTON AND ZARMA HEAL HAL AND NIKKO A
MARY MY WIFE YOU'VE COME BACK TO ME AT LAST!
OH! IS HE DEAD?
NO JUST UNCONSCIOUS BUT QUICK WITH HIS MACHETE
WHAT'S COMING AROUND AGAIN I WONDER WHAT'S IN THIS BASKET?
WHAT ABOUT SUSPECTED YOUR WHEN MAXTON FROM? DO THE LITTLE ...A YOU KNOW OF IN YOUR STORY, NIKKO WAS RETURNED TO FIND
WITHOUT WAKING THE SLEEPING VOLCANO
I'VE ONE JUST LIKE THAT BUT NEVER KNEW MY DAUGHTER. MAUNE!
WHEN YOU'RE MY LITTLE DAUGHTER. MAUNE!
THERE GOES THE LAND TO HAROO BUT YOU MAKE BUT WORTH MORE THAN ALL THE GOLD IN THE WORLD
WHAT A PLANT HAS GROWN BEFORE DOCTOR VOODOO'S ASTONISHED EYES! READ NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF
WHIZ COMICS.

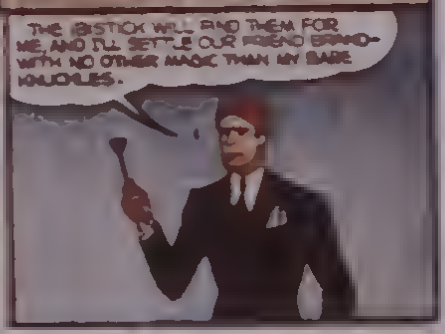
IBIS
THE INVINCIBLE

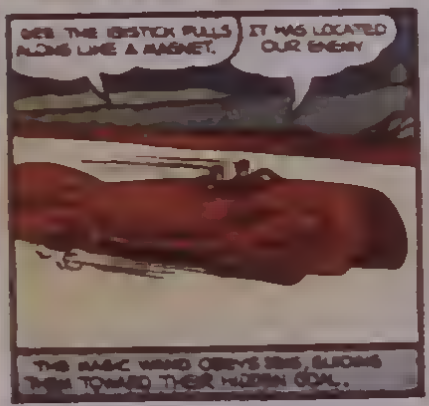


A SLEEP OF DEATH FOR 4,000 YEARS IN THE TOMBS OF ANCIENT EGYPT, THEN MIRACULOUS LIFE AND POWER IN THE WORLD OF TODAY — THIS IS THE STUPENDOUS STORY OF PRINCE IBIS THE MAGICIAN AND THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS TAVA WITH THE ENCHANTED IBISTICK, WAND OF LIMITLESS WHITE MAGIC. THEY WAGE MIRACULOUS WAR AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL THEY FIND RAMPANT IN THE COMPLICATED CIVILIZATION OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

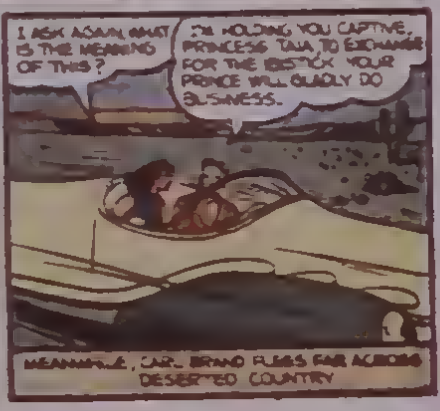


AT THEIR HOLLYWOOD HOTEL, IBIS AND HIS YOUNG WARD, TOMMY, FIND THAT TAVA HAS BEEN CARRIED OFF BY THE UNSCRUPULOUS ARCH MAGNATE, CARL BRAND.

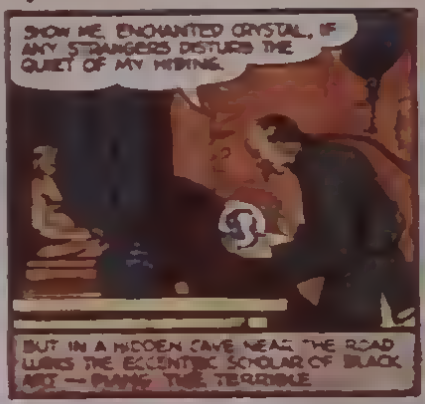


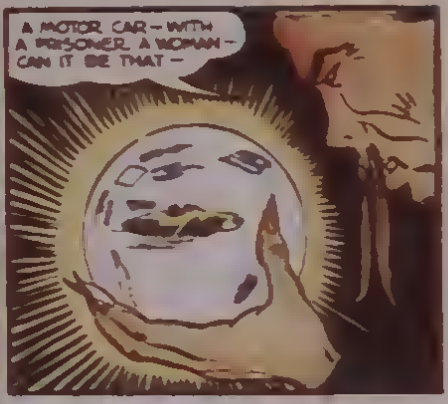


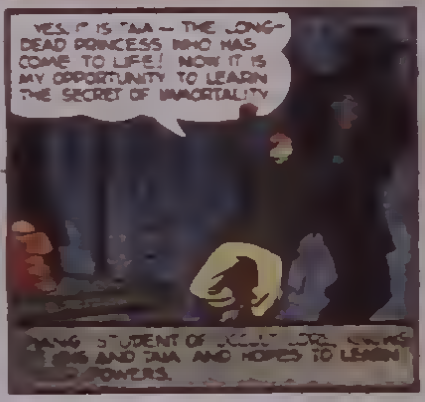
THIS MAGIC WAND OBEYS IBIS, GUIDING THEM TOWARD THEIR HIDDEN GOAL..


I ASK AGAIN, WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?
I'M HOLDING YOU CAPTIVE, PRINCESS TAVA, TO EXCHANGE FOR THE IBISTICK. YOUR PRINCE WILL GLADLY DO BUSINESS.

MEANWHILE, CARL BRAND FLIES FAR ACROSS DESERTED COUNTRY

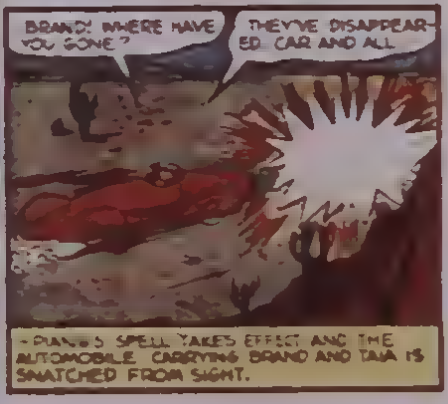

SHOW ME, ENCHANTED CRYSTAL, IF ANY STRANGERS DISTURB THE QUIET OF MY HIDING.
BUT IN A HIDDEN CAVE NEAR THE ROAD LURKS THE ECCENTRIC SCHOLAR OF BLACK ART — PHANG THE TERRIBLE


A MOTOR CAR — WITH A PRISONER, A WOMAN — CAN IT BE THAT —

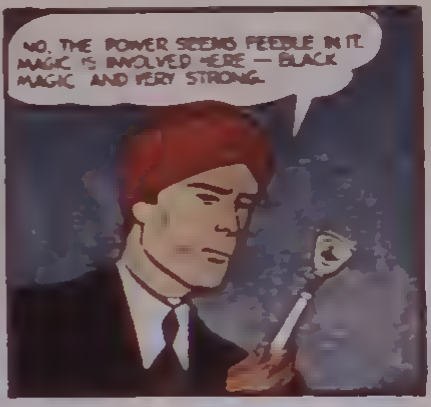

YES, IT IS TAIA — THE LONG-DEAD PRINCESS WHO HAS COME TO LIFE! NOW IT IS MY OPPORTUNITY TO LEARN THE SECRET OF IMMORTALITY
PHANG, STUDENT OF OCCULT LORE, KNOWS THIS AND TAIA AND HOPES TO LEARN POWERS.

I COMMAND BY THE TERRIBLE NAME OF GOD TVALPO — TURN FROM THAT ROAD AND COME THIS WAY.

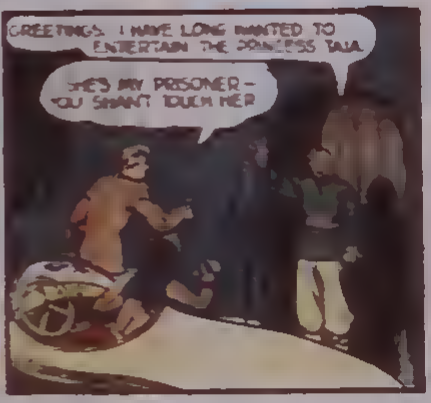
YOUR FATE OVERTAKES YOU, BRAND. STOP AND FIGHT.
HURRY, BELOVED AND SET ME FREE FROM THIS SELFISH ROBBER
EIKS!

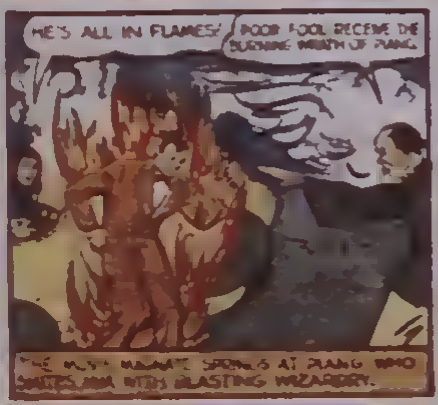

BRAND! WHERE HAVE YOU GONE?
THEY'VE DISAPPEARED. CAR AND ALL
PHANG'S SPELL TAKES EFFECT AND THE AUTOMOBILE CARRYING BRAND AND TAIA IS SNATCHED FROM SIGHT.

GOOD LORD! WHAT HAS HAPPENED? WHAT EVIL MIRACLE MADE BRAND VANISH WITH MY PRINCESS?
WHAT'S THE MATTER MR. IBIS? WON'T YOUR WAND ANSWER YOU?


NO. THE POWER SEEMS FEEBLE IN IT. MAGIC IS INVOLVED HERE — BLACK MAGIC AND VERY STRONG.

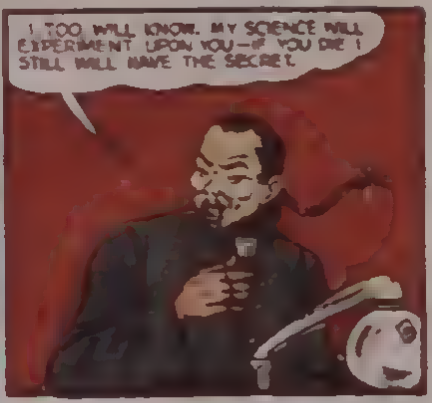
WHAT'S HAPPENED? HOW DID WE GET HERE? IS THIS THE WORK OF IBIS?
I DON'T THINK SO.

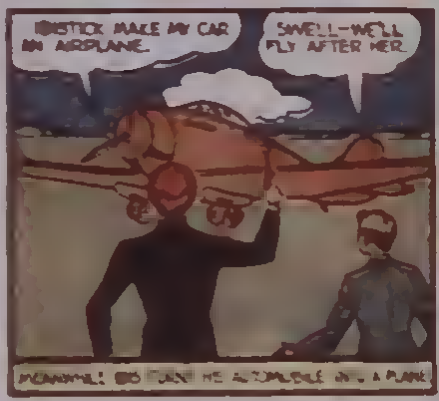

GREETINGS. I HAVE LONG WANTED TO ENTERTAIN THE PRINCESS TALA.
SHE'S MY PRISONER — YOU SHAN'T TOUCH HER

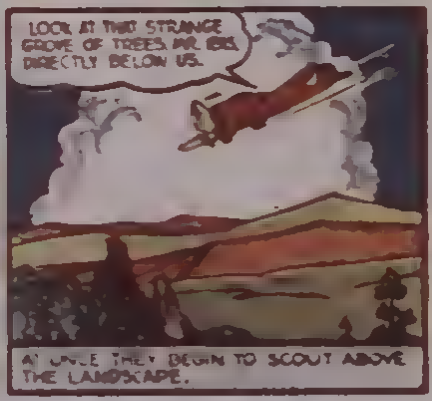

HE'S ALL IN FLAMES!
POOR FOOL BECOME DIE BURNING WRATH OF ZIANG.
THE MUTE MAGICIAN SPRINGS AT ZIANG WHO SHATTERS HIM WITH BLASTING WIZARDRY.

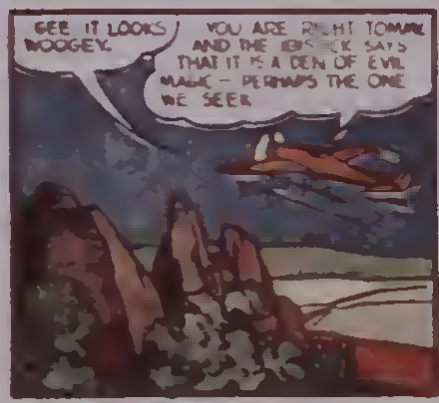
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I WANT — THE SECRET OF LIFE.

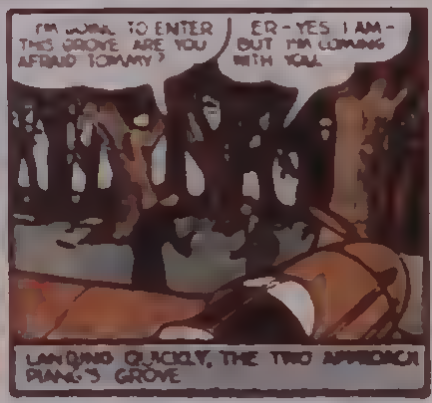
YOU PRINCESS, HAVE RISEN FROM THE DEAD. I MUST LEARN HOW SUCH A THING WAS POSSIBLE SO THAT I CAN BE IMMORTAL.
ONLY PRINCE IBIS KNOWS THE SECRET.


I TOO, WILL KNOW. MY SCIENCE WILL EXPERIMENT UPON YOU—IF YOU DIE I STILL WILL HAVE THE SECRET.

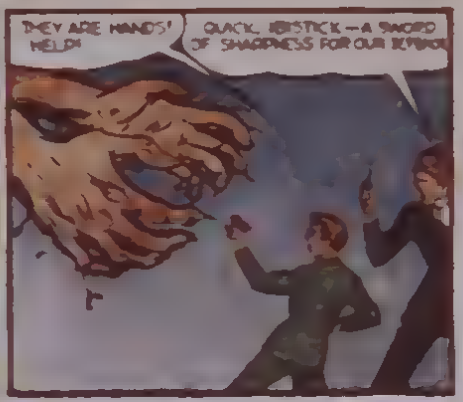

IBISTICK MAKE MY CAR AN AIRPLANE.
SAY!LL—WE'LL FLY AFTER HER.
MEANWHILE, IBIS TURNS HIS AUTOMOBILE INTO A PLANE.

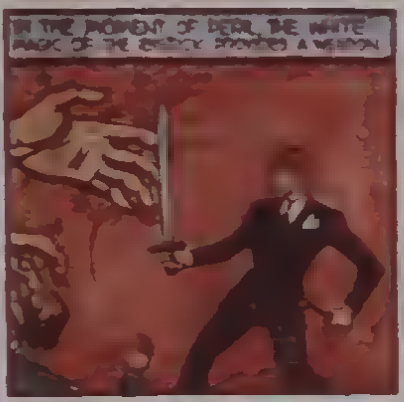

LOOK AT THAT STRANGE GROVE OF TREES AHEAD, IBIS DIRECTLY BELOW US.
AT ONCE THEY BEGIN TO SCOUT ABOVE THE LANDSCAPE.

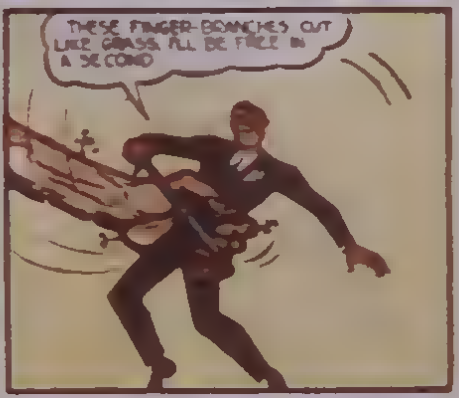

GEE IT LOOKS WOOGEY.
YOU ARE RIGHT TOMMY AND THE IBISTICK SAYS THAT IT IS A DEN OF EVIL MAGIC — PERHAPS THE ONE WE SEEK.

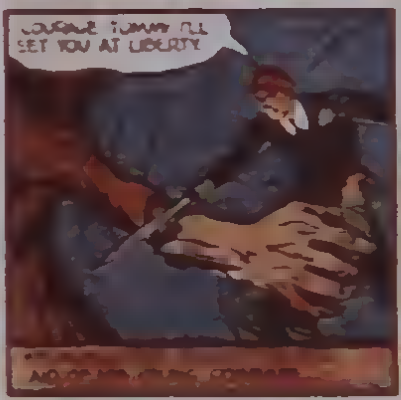

I'M GOING TO ENTER THIS GROVE ARE YOU AFRAID TOMMY?
ER-YES I AM-BUT I'M COMING WITH YOU.
LAUGHING QUICKLY, THE TWO APPROACH PLANE'S GROVE

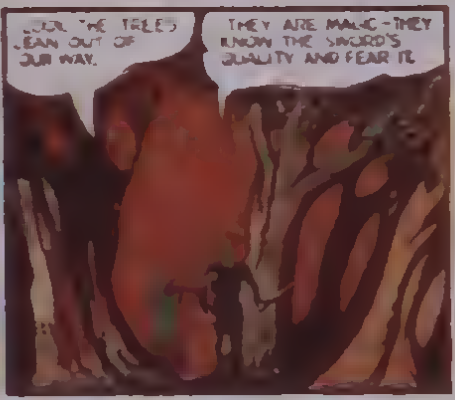
GOSH, I NEVER SAW TREES LIKE THAT
LOOK, THOSE TWO LOOK LIKE TWO BIG UGLY HANDS


THEY ARE HANDS! HELP!
QUICK, BEBSTICK—A SWORD OF SHARPNESS FOR OUR DEFENCE

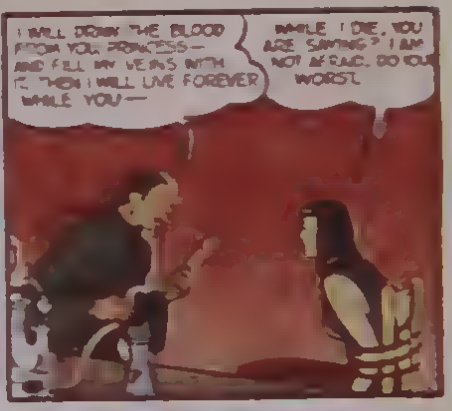

IN THE INSTANT OF DEBR, THE WHITE MAGIC OF THE SWORD SHOWERS A WEAPON

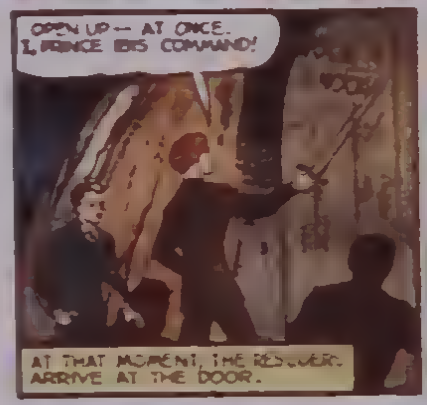

THESE FINGER-BRANCHES CUT LIKE GRASS, I'LL BE FREE IN A SECOND

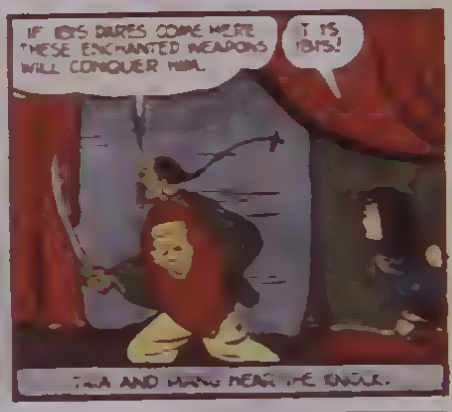

COURAGE, TOMMY I'LL SET YOU AT LIBERTY


LOOK, THE TREES LEAN OUT OF OUR WAY.
THEY ARE MAGIC—THEY KNOW THE SWORD'S QUALITY AND FEAR IT.

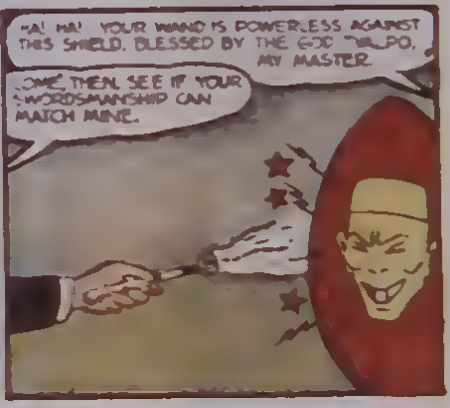
AH, I BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND. THE LIFE POWER IS IN THE BLOOD.
IBIS WILL DRY YOU FOR THESE INCANTATIONS, VILE PIANG.
DRAWING A DROP OF BLOOD FROM HIS CAPTIVE, PIANG TASTED THE NATURE OF THE FORCE THAT GIVES LIFE AFTER SO MANY CENTURIES.

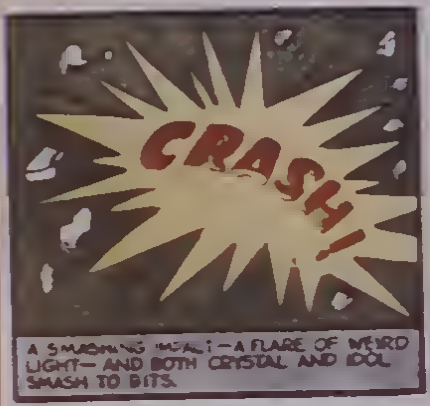

I WILL DRAIN THE BLOOD FROM YOU, PRINCESS— AND FILL MY VEINS WITH IT. THEN I WILL LIVE FOREVER WHILE YOU—
WHILE I DIE, YOU ARE SAYING? I AM NOT AFRAID. DO YOUR WORST.

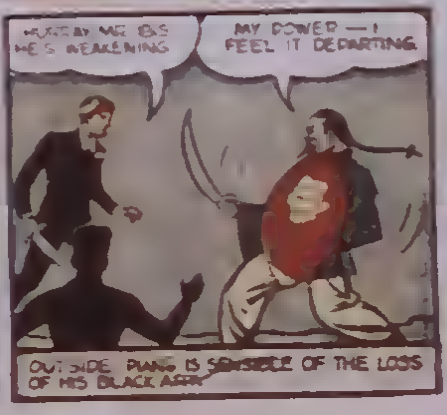

OPEN UP— AT ONCE. I, PRINCE IBIS COMMAND!
AT THAT MOMENT, THE RESCUERS ARRIVE AT THE DOOR.


IF IBIS DARES COME HERE THESE ENCHANTED WEAPONS WILL CONQUER HIM.
IT IS IBIS!
TALA AND MANU NEAR THE KNOLL.

RASH EGYPTIAN, YOU SHALL TASTE THE VENGEANCE OF PIANG.
DO YOU HOLD TALA HERE? GIVE HER UP OR THE IBISTICK WILL STRIKE YOU TO EARTH.
SCREAMING WITH RAGE, PIANG RUSHES FORTH TO MEET HIS MALEFACTOR—

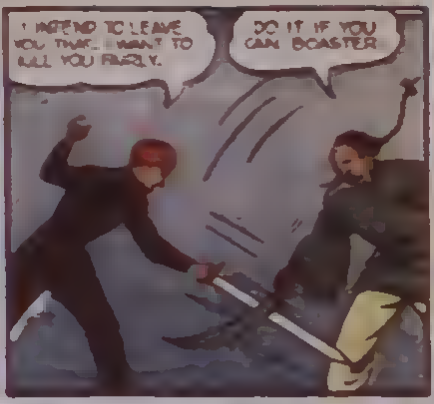

HA! HA! YOUR WAND IS POWERLESS AGAINST THIS SHIELD, BLESSED BY THE GOD THOTH-PO, MY MASTER.
COME, THEN, SEE IF YOUR SWORDSMANSHIP CAN MATCH MINE.

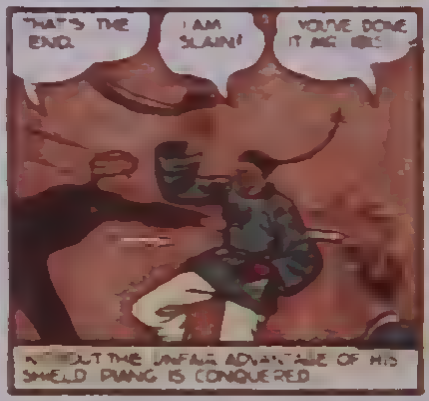




NEARLY SLICED YOU OPEN THEN.
JUST A HAIR TOO SLOW PIANG — I WISH THAT TALA WERE LOOSE FROM HER BONDS TO HELP ME.
I AM FREE AND NOW —
THE POWER OF THE [illegible] DIRECTED BY THE WORDS OF ITS MASTER MELTS AWAY THE BINDING CORDS THAT CONFINE TALA.
— WILL HELP IBIS! THE CRYSTAL SEEMS TO CONTAIN PIANG'S POWER OF BLACK ART.
[illegible] SHE [illegible] THE [illegible] OF HER CAPTOR.
AND THAT AWFUL IMAGE IS TYRPO. THE GOD HE WORSHIPS.
CRASH!
A SMASHING IMPACT — A FLARE OF WEIRD LIGHT — AND BOTH CRYSTAL AND IDOL SMASH TO BITS.
HURRAY, MR. IBIS HE'S WEAKENING
MY POWER — I FEEL IT DEPARTING.
OUTSIDE PIANG IS SENSIBLE OF THE LOSS OF HIS BLACK ART.

NOW MY MAGIC WORKS. LET YOUR SHIELD DISSOLVE INTO NOTHING, AND MAKE ODDS EVEN.
COWARD! IF YOU DARE, LEAVE ME MY SCIMITAR.

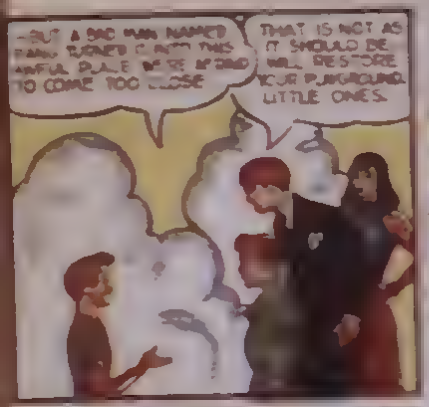

I INTEND TO LEAVE YOU THAT. I WANT TO KILL YOU FAIRLY.
DO IT IF YOU CAN, BOASTER.

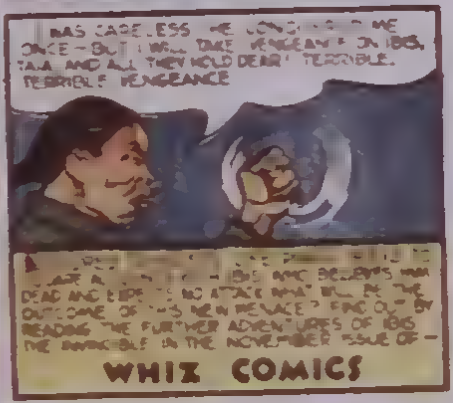

THAT'S THE END.
I AM SLAIN!
YOU'VE DONE IT, MR. [illegible]
[illegible]UT THIS UNFAIR ADVANTAGE OF HIS SHIELD PIANG IS CONQUERED

HAVE YOU KILLED HIM, BELOVED?
I HAVE, AND THE WORLD IS RID OF A VERY DANGEROUS SCOUNDREL.

HE HOPED TO LEARN THE SECRET OF ETERNAL LIFE BY KILLING ME.
IN HIS GREED FOR THE SECRET, HE FOUND DEATH.
COME, LET'S LEAVE THIS CREEPY PLACE.

AREN'T YOU KIDS AFRAID TO COME NEAR THIS UGLY GROVE?
YES - WE AND OUR FRIENDS USED TO PLAY HERE WHEN IT WAS A PRETTY PARK —
OUTSIDE THE [illegible], MARY FALLS INTO [illegible] SOME CHILDREN.


—BUT A BAD MAN NAMED RAMU TURNED CRUEL THIS PEACEFUL PLACE WE'RE AFRAID TO COME TOO CLOSE
THAT IS NOT AS IT SHOULD BE. I WILL RESTORE YOUR PLAYGROUND, LITTLE ONES.


I WAS CARELESS HE CONQUERED ME ONCE—BUT I WILL TAKE VENGEANCE ON IBIS, TAIA AND ALL THEY HOLD DEAR! TERRIBLE. TERRIBLE VENGEANCE
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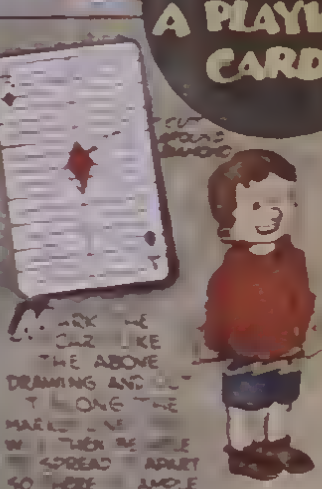
STEPPING THROUGH A PLAYING CARD!



CUT ALONG THIS LINE

MARK THE CARD LIKE THE ABOVE DRAWING AND CUT ALONG THE MARKED LINE WHEN BE SURE TO SPREAD APART SO THERE IS AMPLE ROOM FOR A CHILD TO PASS THROUGH

STAND GLASSES LIKE THIS

SOLUTION— FIRST MOVE NO. 1 AND 2 SECOND MOVE NO. 1 AND 3 THIRD MOVE RED 2 AND 3

TWO AMAZING MATCH TRICKS!

GET TWO MATCHES, BLOW THEM OUT PRESS THE HEADS TOGETHER SO THAT THEY STICK STAND THEM UPRIGHT BETWEEN THE COVER AND DRAWER OF A MATCH BOX FLIP ANOTHER MATCH AT THEM AS SHOWN IN THE DRAWING, AND ALTHOUGH IT APPEARS TO TRAVEL STRAIGHT IT WILL TURN AND KNOCK THE TOP MATCH OFF!

GRASP MATCHES "A" AND "B" AS SHOWN AND [illegible] THE HANDS [illegible] THAT WE BE ABLE [illegible] YOU [illegible] MA[illegible] WO[illegible]

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